Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. | HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. | Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 3. | EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1869. | NUMBER 12.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,

LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE $1.00.

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Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.

Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative *Pill*. The obvious reason is, that it is a more reliable and far more effectual remedy than any other. Those who have tried it, know that it cured them; those who have not, know that it cures their neighbors and friends, and all know that what it does once it does always—that it never fails through any fault or neglect of the compositor. We have thousands upon thousands of certificates of their remarkable cures of the following complaints, but such cures are known in every neighborhood, and we need not publish them. Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates; containing neither calomel or any deleterious drug, they may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by correcting, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease.

Minute directions are given in the wrapper on the box, for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion**, **Listlessness**, **Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache**, **Sick Headache**, **Jaundice** or **Green Sickness**, **Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism**, **Gout**, **Gravel**, **Palpitation of the Heart**, **Pain in the Side**, **Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression** a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists, LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

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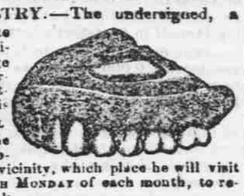
The subscriber will sell the Farm on which he resides, in Allegheny twp., Cambria county. The Farm contains 145 Acres (90 cleared) and the improvements are ample and in good order. Fair terms and indisputable title. Possession given 1st April. A. WALTERS.

Feb. 4, 1869.-tf. Loretto P. O.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office on Caroline street, between Virginia and Emma streets. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my28.tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.*

FRANK W. HAY,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly hand.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

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E. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN.

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House. Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867. tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, upstairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,

Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row. Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl8.

J. S. STRAYER, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on the corner of Market street and Locust alley, Second Ward dec.12.-1y

10.000 PRIME CIGARS just received at M. L. Oatman's, one door east of "Freeman" office. Also, a large stock of the best brands of Chewing Tobacco. Cigars at wholesale prices.

The Poet's Department.

WHEN THE TIDE GOES OUT.

Through the weary day on his couch he lay,
With the life blood ebbing slowly away,
And the dew on his cold brow gathering fast,
As the pendulum-numbered moments passed,
And I heard a sad voice whispering say,
"When the tide goes out he will pass away,
Pray for a soul's serene release!
That the weary spirit may rest in peace,
When the tide goes out."

When the tide goes out from the sea girt lands,
It bears strange freight from the gleaming sands;
The white winged ships that silent wait
For the foaming wave, and a wind that's late;
The treasures cast on a rocky shore,
From the stranded ships that shall sail no more;
And hopes that follow the shining seas,
Oh! the ocean shall win all these
When the tide goes out.

But all that drift from the shore to the sea,
Is the human soul to Eternity;
Floating away from a silent shore,
Like a fated ship to return no more,
Saddest, most solemn of all, a soul,
Pursuing where unknown waters roll.
Where shall the surging currents tend,
Slowly drifting friend from friend,
When the tide goes out?

For our parting spirit pray, oh! pray,
While the tide of life is ebbing away,
That the soul may pass o'er sunnier seas
Than clasped of old the Hesperides.
A bark whose sail by angel hands
Shall be furled on a strand of golden sands;
And the friends that stand on a silent shore,
Knowing that we shall return no more,
Shall wish us joy of a voyage fair,
With calm sweet skies and a favoring air,
When the tide goes out.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

THE RESULTS OF JEALOUSY.

A FISHERMAN'S STORY.

I've seen that same face of hers scores of times since, and though it makes me shudder, and nips me to the heart, I always go and have a good long earnest look at it, and come away a better man. You may see that face yourself—as much like as if it had been taken from her sad, anxious looks—you may see it at the picture shop windows, and its of a woman tying a handkerchief round a man's arm, and she looks up at him pitifully, and it's called "The Huguenot." That's like the look, and the face that gazed up into mine, after she'd told me what I know now was the truth; and yet I'm most ashamed to own it—I flung her away from me, and wouldn't believe what she said. There was a tear upon each cheek, and the bright drops were brimming in her eyes, and ready to fall; but I was hard and bitter, and whispered to myself that they were false tears, put on to cheat me, and I ran out of the house, swearing that I'd enter it no more.

It wasn't a large house, that house of ours, but if it had been a palace I don't think it could have been a happier home than it had been for years: and of course I know that that's a foolish way of talking, for happiness isn't a thing to be found in palaces, any more than in the smallest of cottages. It seems to me that real happiness grows, as it were, out of the true faith and trust that a man and his wife have in one another; while the strength of two working together the same way gives them a help forward in the world that nothing can resist.

Speaking as a fisherman, and one who was brought up with the sound of the sea always in his ears, I may say we rowed well together in the same boat, Mary and I. I had a long fight of it before I could persuade her that it would be best for her future that she should take me for a pilot, and not Harry Penellyn; but I did persuade her at last, and we were married down at the little fisherman's church at the head of the cove.

Four years of as happy a life then fell to my lot as could fall to that of any man in this life, I believe. My ways were rough and hers were not those of a lady, but they suited our station in life, and what more would you have? Living the life I do now, busy here about this great city fish market, I look back upon that bit of life as if it was but a dream; and though I can't settle to go back to the old place, I cling to the fish and look upon those days when a west country boat comes in as days worth recollecting; for they bring the blood in one's cheek, and a bit of light into one's eyes.

I can see it all now as plain as can be; the little fishing village under the cliff, the stout granite pier running out so as to form a harbor for the fishing boats, and the blue sea stretching away far as the eye could reach. Down by its edge, too, the weed-fringed rocks, piled high in places, with the sea foaming among the crevices, and again forming little rock-pools where the bright sea-growths flourished; and as the tide came in, with its fresh cooling waters, you saw the limpets and sea flowers wakening again to life, while many a spider-crab and shell-fish crept out of the nook or crack where it had hidden from the warm sun. I can see it all now at any time, though I am growing gray; and a score of years have passed since; but brighter than all seem to stand out those two mournful eyes, with the same tearful look they gave me as I flung out of the door and saw them for the last time; for when next I looked upon that face the eyes were fast closed, and could I have opened them the lustre would have been gone.

A west country fisherman's life is one which takes him a great deal from home, for sometimes we go off for perhaps three months at a time to the north coast, or to Ireland when the herring season is on; and, like the rest I used to be off in my boat sorry enough to leave home—happy enough to return after a busy season till one year, when I took it into my head to think it strange that Harry Penellyn, my wife's old beau, should spin his illness out so long, and stop ashore, time after time, when the boats went out, and him seeming to be well and strong as any of us. There had been a heavy gale on the coast some weeks before, and, as we always do at such times, we had run in for the harbor as soon as we saw it coming; but, through bad seamanship, Penellyn's boat came inside the rocks, when she should have come outside; and then through their not having water enough, she grounded, lifted again, caught by the stern, and then swung round broadside to the waves, which swept her half deck, while a regular chorus of shrieks rose from the women standing ashore.

It was a rough time, for even our boats that were in the harbor were groaning and grinding together, while every now and then the sea washed over so as to threaten to kill them, and sweeping the pier from end to end. In an ordinary way we made it a custom of laughing at a crew of a boat who, through bungling got her on the rocks, for born, as we were in the bay, with our fathers' fishers before us, we knew every stone along the coast, and almost steered out to them blindfolded; but this was no time to jeer, for now the poor fellows were being swept one by one from their hold, and borne struggling through the surf to the rocks, where they were in danger of being dashed to pieces, for ours was no smooth and sandy beach. Some were swimming, some beating the water frantically; and clad as our men are, in thick cloth trousers, heavy sea boots and stout Guernsey shirts, they stood a poor chance of keeping afloat long, as their boots is enough to drag them down.

There was every one in a state of excitement; men running out as far as they could and throwing ropes—men shouting orders that nobody attended to—women tossing their arms up and crying, while first one and then another of the boat's crew was dragged ashore, and carried half drowned up to the cottage.

I was standing looking on with Mary by my side, for she was out on the cliff when my boat ran into the little harbor, while her hand was the first to clasp mine when I got ashore, thanked for the escape we had had, for the sea had risen wonderfully quick. I had taken no part in trying to save the boat's crew, for there were plenty of willing hands, and there being now but little standing room down below the cliff, I had thought I should be in the way; but now it seemed to me that one poor fellow would be lost with the efforts they were making to save him, for he was too weak to cling to the ropes thrown out, and as fast as he was swept in by the waves they sucked him back again three or four times.

I had not seen who it was, but just then, as I made a start as if to go down, my wife clutched my arm, and there was a wild look in her face as she said aloud, "Harry Penellyn."

The excitement of the moment carried almost everything before it, but I had a strange feeling shoot through my heart, and something seemed to say, "keep back," but the next minute I was fighting with the noose of rope around my body and plenty of stout mates ashore fast hold of the end; while, after a strangling battle, I got a tight hold of Penellyn, and we were drawn ashore, and both of us carried up to my cottage, though I tried hard to get upon my feet and walk, but I might have known that our fellows would not have let me on any account.

Well, Harry Penellyn lay at our place three or four days, and Mary tended him, and all that time I had to fight against a strange, ungenerous, cowardly feeling that would creep over me, and seemed, at times, to make me mad till I got myself in a corner and asked myself questions, to all of which I could only answer the same word—nothing. Then Penellyn got better, and went to his mother's house; and time went on till I grew bitter, and harsh and morose; was always haunted by a suspicion that I would not put into words, though now the question came again and again—"Why doesn't Harry Penellyn go to sea?"

But no answer came to my question; and though he seemed now to be well and as strong as ever, he always kept at home while we went out; and in my state of mind this troubled me, and I kept feeling glad that we were only out now on the short trips of a few days in length. I grew angry with myself and all around. Ay, and I grow angry even now when I think that a few earnest words of explanation—a few questions that I know would have been answered freely—would have set all right, and perhaps save the life of as good and fine a woman as ever lived in the light; but it was to be so; and I went on wilfully blinding my eyes to every thing—placing a wrong construction upon every look and word, making those true eyes gaze at me again in wonder; while Harry Penellyn, who had never before shown me much good will, now that I had saved his life, would have been friends, only I met his every advance with a black scowl, when he always turned off and avoided me.

One evening it had come to the lot of my boat to run into the harbor with the fish of several other boats; for the takes had been very light, and somehow or other I felt more light and happy that night than I had done for weeks. I got ashore, left my mates tending the mackerel, and ran to our cottage, to find my wife out.

This did not trouble me at first, but after a few minutes of fidgeting about I felt a flush come into my face; and hurrying out I made an excuse at Mrs. Penellyn's, and got to know that Harry was out too.

The hot blood rose from my cheeks to my forehead and seemed to blind me, while a strange singing sensation came into my ear; but the next moment I was tearing along the cove in the dark of the evening, so as to get away where I might be alone with my thoughts, for that vile suspicion that was struggling with me before had now conquered and beaten me down, in that I was its slave and, for the time, a regular madman

I had run about half a mile when I stopped, panting, and began to walk slowly along while beneath the trees, close beside the fern-hung, rocky bank, while it was now too dark to see far before me. But the next instant I was standing with my breath held and one hand resting on my side, for as I crouched close to the bank I heard Penellyn's voice talking earnestly as he passed a few yards from me, with his arm tightly clasping a woman's waist, while just as they had passed they stopped, and there was also light enough for me to see him bend over her, and their lips met in a long, clinging kiss—a kiss which sent the mad blood bubbling through my veins as, without stopping to think, I leaped from where I was hid, and as the woman shrieked and fled, I had Penellyn by the throat and we joined in a fierce struggle.

If an angel had told me that I was deceived, I should not have believed him then in my blind fury; and it was not until, having dashed his head against the ground again and again, I felt my enemy's grasp relax, that I leaped up, kicked him savagely, and then ran back.

Just as I expected, Mary was at home, looking hot and flushed, but she jumped up with a smile, and hurried to me, saying:

"I was down at Mrs. Trevere's, dear; but I heard your boat had come, and—"

She stopped short, half-frightened by my wild looks and disordered clothes, and half by the savage curse I gnashed out at her as I seized her arms; while, as the truth flashed upon her, she was the next moment at my feet, appealing to me, uttering vow after vow, clasping her hands, and seeming half crazed with horror; while I, poor mad fool, glared on her and thought her anguish was caused by guilt. Ah, me! that I could have been such a fool—so blind, so mad—that I could turn from those true appealing eyes, and rush from the place, meaning never to return, and feeling savagely glad as I saw her fall senseless on the floor.

Would weeping blood for my folly have recalled all that, would giving up my life have crushed it out I would have done it a hundred times; but it was done—it was one of the hard things of fate, and I rushed from the room and from the village, heedless that the girl who had been Harry Penellyn's companion had spread the alarm that he had been attacked and that he had been brought in nearly dead. I knew nothing, saw nothing, except my own mad misery, and at times was wild that I had not slain the wife who had lain in my bosom, till something rose up whispering me of the past.

I found my way to Bristol, and to London and after a time I learned from one from my own part that Harry Penellyn had recovered and was married, and that my wife was ill.

I fought with myself one week—two weeks—a month—and then I went, getting taken round the coast in a fishing boat. I landed and went up the old slip, on to the cliff in the dusk of evening, just as I had walked a year before, and I roused myself up to my task, saying I would go and forgive her, and see her no more.

Forgive her! What had I to forgive. Had she forgiven me before her eyes closed in that long sleep, and her pure spirit fled? I asked myself that again and again, when her mother led me to the room I dare not enter alone, and, with the few words she had uttered, made the black vail of mad jealousy drop from before my eyes.

But it was too late—too late—and I could not see those eyes look their forgiveness, for they were sealed close and I was alone.

Her mother left me there for a while, and then fetched me away; and I followed her like a child, listening to her long tale of her child's sorrow, and the upbraidings she heaped upon my head.

What could I do but groan and bear it—bear it as a part of my punishment here for my folly! It was a mistake—the act of a fool—but I have suffered for it; while with me ever, seeming, too at times, even to smile upon me—upon me, a broken man—a man of rough toil, and a hard life—there are those two faithful, loving eyes, and the memory of their last look seems to grow brighter as I get nearer and nearer to the end of my bit of life.

There, sir, that's my story—a sad onough one, too, you will say—and I'm obliged to try to laugh it off, or I should get no work done. We all have hearts, sir, and no more or less they're moved by the same feelings. Nothings good without a moral, sir—never be beyond listening to reason.

A Boy's Composition on Sheep.

A sheep is about as big as a dog, though they are better than dogs, 'cause dogs kill sheep, but sheep don't kill dogs, except once when a man wanted to cure his dog of killing sheep, and so held him and let an old sheep butt him until he broke his bones into little fine pieces, about as big as a tooth; and so that was the way the dog got broke; and I guess he wished he had learned some other business besides butchering—don't you.—There are mostly two kinds of sheep, ewes and rams. There are principally several kinds of rams also. There is the battering ram they had in the olden time to knock at the gates of cities when they wanted to come in. Then there's the ram that they ram down guns with, (I wish I had a gun,) and the hydraulic ram that they ram up water with. Sometimes when they wanted to knock down folks' walls in the Bible, they didn't have whole rams enough to batter them down, and they had to take rams horns and blow them down. That they did with the walls of Jerry Coe. I don't know whether he was any relation to the phosphate of lime man or not. There is two kinds of sheep, the South Down, that they have down South, and the Merino, which is the Spanish for marine, 'cause they come over the sea. They keep the sheep for their mutton, which is good, when they can't get turkey, though generally they all jump out and run away, so that they can't keep them.

The way to make them jump is to tie old barrel staves to their legs as fetters.—The fetters scare them, and they jump to get away from them. Sheep are troubled with wool growing all over them, so in the hot weather they cut it off to keep them cool. I suppose they would have to cut off at any rate to get at the mutton. They spin up the wool into stockings on Lamb's knitting machine, though sometimes the grandmothers knit them with needles, which, I think is the best way, because it keeps them quiet, and they won't bother us boys so much. When sheep jump and run, one always follows the rest. I mean the rest always follow the one. If the leader should jump thro' a key-hole, or over the moon, the rest would all follow, which I think is very bright in the sheep and in other folks who always follow the leader; of course the leader is always right. Lambs are kept for their innocence, which I think don't pay, very much, though they do gambol all the time, which isn't so innocent, though I suppose they are the blackleg lambs. I forgot to mention that there is another kind of sheep called goats, which, when you put up at night, have to be kept separate from the real sheep—the sheep on the right and the goats on the left. I don't know as I know any more about sheep, though Cousin Dod does, 'cause he keeps 'em, and has got 'em so they'll jump first rate too.

AN ACT OF HEROISM IN THE PRESENCE OF TWO ARMIES.—At the battle of New Hope Church, fought late in May, 1864, an incident occurred that attracted the attention and elicited the praise of two gallant armies. This incident is rather obscurely hinted at, in an otherwise admirable notice of the late Col. Wm. H. Martin, of the Confederate army, which appeared recently.

In the battle referred to, the Federals along one portion of the line had met with a disastrous repulse. The ground—as is always the case in pine forests—was covered with fallen leaves. These had been set on fire during the action, and the repulse of the Federals having been sudden and decisive, they necessarily left their wounded, who lay thick in all portions of the woods, exposed to a more terrible ordeal than that of battle merely. They were about to die in the flames, when Col. Martin, taking the lead himself, ordered his men from the fortifications, when with switches they whipped out the fire. At the time they left their positions, a heavy firing from the restored Federal line was going on, but of course this ceased soon as it became manifest that the Confederates were engaged in a work of humanity to their fallen enemies.

As we have stated, this act upon the part of Col. Martin was for awhile the common topic of conversation in two great armies, and there are very many who will remember it distinctly. One who knew all things deep and true, and sad and strange in human life, has said that the word "Honor" is made a lying slave on many a tomb, while it is often dumb over the resting place of "honored bones indeed." That it may not be thus with Col. Martin, whose unknown grave is in the sands of a fair, foreign river, we seek in simple justice to his memory, to recall a gentle and knightly incident of his life, which gleamed out like a star from the deep murk and gloom of a sanguinary war.

A HINT TO MERCHANTS.—Never run down any other man's goods in public. Let him pay for his own advertising.

Comforting the Cockles of the Heart.

Sitting in a station the other day, I had a little sermon preached to me in the way I like; and I'll report it for your benefit, because it taught one of the beautiful lessons which we all should learn, and taught in such a natural, simple way, that no one could forget it. It was a bleak, snowy day; the train was late; the ladies' room dark and smoky, and the dozen women, old and young, who sat waiting impatiently, all looked cross, low spirited, or stupid. I felt all three; and thought, as I looked round, that my fellow beings were a very unamiable and uninteresting set.

Just then, a forlorn old woman, shaking with palsy, came in with a basket of little wares for sale, and went about mutely offering them to the sitters. Nobody bought anything, and the poor old soul stood blinking at the door a minute, as if reluctant to go out in the bitter storm again. She turned presently, and poked about the room, as if trying to find something; and then a pale lady in black who lay as if asleep, on a sofa, opened her eyes, saw the old woman, and instantly asked, in a kind tone, "Have you lost anything, ma'am?"

"No, dear. I'm a looking for the heatin' place, to have a warm 'fore I goes out again. My eyes is poor, and I don't seem to find the furnace nowheres."

"Here it is;" and the lady led her to the steam radiator, placed a chair, and showed her how to warm her feet.

"Well, now; ain't that nice?" said the old woman, spreading her ragged mittens to dry. "Thanky, dear; this is proper comfortable, ain't it? I'm most froze to-day bein' lame and wimbly; and not sellin' much, makes me sort of down-hearted."

The lady smiled, went to the counter bought a cup of tea and some sort of food, carried it herself to the old woman, and said as respectfully and kindly as if the poor soul had been dressed in silk and fur, "Won't you have a cup of hot tea? It's very comforting such a day as this."

"Sakes alive! Do they give tea to this depot?" cried the old lady, in a tone of innocent surprise, that made a smile go round the room, touching the glummest face like a streak of sunshine. "Well, now, this is jest lovely," added the old lady, sipping away with a relish. "This does warm the cockles of my heart."

While she refreshed herself, telling her story meanwhile, the lady looked over the poor little wares in the basket, bought soap and pins, shoe-strings and tape, and cheered the old soul by paying well for them.

As I watched her doing this, I thought what a sweet face she had though I considered her rather plain before. I felt dreadfully ashamed of myself, that I had grimly shaken my head when the basket was offered to me; and, as I saw a look of interest, sympathy, and kindliness come into the dismal faces all round me, I did wish I had been the magician to call it out. It was only a kind word and a friendly act; but somehow, it brightened that dingy room wonderfully. It changed the faces of a dozen women; and I think it touched a dozen hearts, for I saw many eyes follow the plain, pale lady with sudden respect; and when the old woman, with many thanks, got up to go, several persons beckoned to her, and bought something, as if they wanted to repair their first negligence.

Old beggar women are not romantic: neither are cups of tea, boot-lacings, and colored soap;—there were no gentlemen present to be impressed by the lady's kind act; so, it wasn't done for effect, and no possible reward could be received for it, except the ungrammatical thanks of a ragged old woman. But that simple little charity was as good as a sermon to those who saw it; and I think each traveler went on her way, better for that half-hour in the dreary station. I can testify that one of them did; and nothing but the emptiness of her purse prevented her from "comforting the cockles of the heart" of every forlorn old woman she met for a week after. L. M. ALCOTT.

—*Merry's Museum.*

POWER OF A GROWING TREE.—A story has been going the rounds about a filbert tree which grew up through the hole of a millstone, filled it and ultimately hoisted it off the ground and wore it like a ruffle around its trunk, although it was five and a half feet diameter and seven inches thick. Some are skeptical about this story; but nevertheless growing trees have a great lifting power, as may be proved by sight any day in the cemetery at Old Cambridge, where a small tree which has apparently sprung from a seed enclosed in a heavy stone tomb, has grown through a chink between two stones, lifted the heavy superincumbent masses of stone some inches, and pushed a stout iron railing off the perpendicular by the force of its growth. It is quite a curious thing to look at, and furnishes very decided evidence of the power of patient perseverance on the part of nature.

MARK TWAIN, lecturing on the Sandwich Islands, offered to show how the cannibals eat their food if some lady would lend him a baby. The baby was not forthcoming, and the lecture had to do without illustration.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, : : APRIL 15, 1869.

The Freeman's Critic.

We cannot consent to conduct the FREEMAN in accordance with the programme laid down for us in the last Johnstown *Tribune*. We prefer acting on our own judgment rather than on its gratuitous advice. If the editor supposes that there is to be a truce to politics and their newspaper discussion, or that the "era of good feeling" is to be inaugurated under the new administration, he is sadly mistaken. Thus far it has given no indication that such will be the case, but the very reverse.

If the Washington correspondent of the *Tribune* will address a letter to "Mat. Adams," who is an honorable man, asking him to compromise his political integrity, he must expect to be exposed. Unlike the *Tribune's* correspondent, Mr. Adams' political opinions are not in the market, to be knocked down to the highest and best bidder for the highest and best price bidden for the same. If John W. Geary will write an extra-official letter to the Clerk of the House of Representatives, dignified by John Cessna into a "supplemental proclamation," and accompany it with a batch of manufactured affidavits, for the purpose of smuggling John Covode into a seat in Congress to which Geary refused to certify he had been elected, and if the radical majority in the House, in order to carry out Geary's illegal purpose, will refer all this worthless trash to the election committee and withhold from it the *official returns* of the election, this paper will expose the attempted fraud. If the present radical legislature will deliberately violate a solemn party pledge contained in the Chicago platform, and by ratifying the negro suffrage amendment will do that which the platform declared it ought not and would not do, such brazen political perfidy will be denounced in these columns, while the editor of the *Tribune* may devote his paper to the more remunerative business of publishing "an occasional law of Congress." And, finally, if the editor of the *Tribune* will act the role of the Vicar of Bray, and play fast and loose on this negro suffrage amendment—if he will insist in November that it is a question which *each State* should be allowed to decide for itself, and in April return his thanks to the legislature for having settled it and thus cheated the people out of a constitutional right, he must not be surprised if we tell him of his backsliding in plain but not offensive language. It is an important question to the people, and they have a right to know who deprived them of its settlement, as well as who give aid and comfort to the usurpers. However anxious he may be that the negro should vote and vote now, there are others who are not quite so solicitious on that subject, and who insist that the question shall be determined according to the law and the constitution, and not by a shameless violation of patry faith or by the mere force of party supremacy. We dislike to disturb the rose water equanimity of the *Tribune*, but we do not see very well how it can be avoided.

A Model Appointment.

A great deal of clamor was raised against Andrew Johnson because he appointed a few men to office who subsequently proved to be dishonest. We presume that during the administration of every President *some* dishonest men have managed to secure offices for themselves. From the very nature of things it must be so But that Andrew Johnson ever appointed a dishonest man to an office, *knowing him to be so*, is not true, nor can it be proven. Before the election it was one of the radical arguments, that Grant himself being honest he would not *knowingly* appoint a scoundrel to office.

For several years James M. Ashley has represented the Toledo (O.) district in Congress. He was defeated last fall by a democrat. This man Ashley was always a blatant demagogue, and acquired a good deal of notoriety in consequence of his persistent howl for the impeachment of President Johnson. During the administration of President Lincoln, a man by the name of Frank Chase, who lived in Ashley's district, was an applicant for the office of Surveyor of Colorado Territory. Ashley was his warm friend, importuned the President to appoint him, and while the matter was pending he wrote a neat business letter to his "Dear Frank," of which the following is an extract:

"Now, Frank, this is the best office in my judgment, in the gift of the President, and I would resign to day if I were sure I could keep it four years If you get it I want to unite with you as a full partner in all land speculations and town sites. * * * * *

"The Pacific Railroad will go through this Territory, and it will be a fortune to us if we can get it. * * * * * * *

"I will probably be Chairman of the Committee on Territories, if we can carry out the programme to elect Grow Speaker and your brother, Charley Chase of Indiana, Clerk, and then I will know all the proposed expenditures in the Territories, and post you in advance. * * * * * Now, one word as to ourselves. It is agreed that my brother Eli is to be chief clerk, and my brother William, who is now in Colorado, shall have such a position as he can fill, he having always been a farmer. The surveying contracts, etc., we will fix after the appointment.

* * * * * * * "I have drawn up the enclosed agreement, which I wish you would sign and keep; and copy one just like it, sign it and forward, and return the other agreement."

We suppose that no man, after reading this extract, would say that James M. Ashley is an honest man. In almost every sentence of it he confesses himself to be a corrupt scoundrel. This letter was extensively published just previous to the impeachment trial and could not but have been quite as well known to Gen. Grant as it was to any man in Congress. Ashley has never denied it, and yet, with this conclusive evidence of Ashley's infamous character before him, Grant has appointed him to the responsible position of Governor of the Territory of Montana. Andrew Johnson would have scorned to make so disreputable an appointment.

Of course this truly loyal Aashley, who wished to unite with his friend Chase "as a full partner in all land speculations and town sites" in Colorado, was confirmed by the Senate on the principle that a "fellow feeling makes men wondrous kind." God save the people of the territory of Montana! Equally outrageous was the appointment as Assessor of internal revenue in one of the New Orleans districts, of that incendiary negro, P. B. S. Pinchbeck, memorable as the man who wanted that city to be laid in ashes. This is literally making a desert and with mockery calling it "*peace*."

Caught at Last.

It will be remembered that the propositions to increase the pay of the members of the legislature from a thousand to fifteen hundred dollars came from a democrat from Montgomery county named McMiller. We referred to the matter at the time, and denounced in very plain language this plundering operation of McMiller's and the seventeen other democrats who sustained him by their votes. The course of McMiller on the folding and pasting swindle, and afterwards on the attempted increase of pay, satisfied us that he was venal and corrupt. The evidence on that subject is most conclusive. About three weeks ago, during a night session, a bill was rushed through both branches of the legislature and signed by the Governor with indecent haste, abolishing Judge Gamble's court in Lycoming county and attaching that county to another judicial district. The Senator from that district was absent when this outrage was perpetrated, and on his return the Senate promptly repealed the obnoxious law. It was then referred to the Judiciary Committee of the House, where, to the utter surprise of every person familiar with the facts, it was smothered until a few days ago, when it was decided *negatively by the casting vote of McMiller*, who happened to be a member of that committee.

It seems that this infamous business has been engineered through the legislature by Peter Herdic, a wealthy and unscrupulous man from Lycoming county, who has a personal object in view. That this man Herdic paid McMiller for his vote in the committee seems to be conceded from all the surrounding circumstances. The Harrisburg *Patriot* openly charges him with having been bought. We commend the boldness with which the *Patriot* has exposed this creature McMiller, and trust that if the editors know of any other members who have in like manner offended they will lay on the lash with an unsparing hand, and be equally prompt in holding them up to public scorn and indignation.

"The bribed apostate!—blo his hateful name
From each and every scroll of honest fame
Let no man trust him, none forbear to shed
Contempt and deep dishonor on his head
Let scorn still point her finger and her jibes,
And say—BEHOLD THE CONSEQUENCE OF BRIBES!
Let guileless children, as he passes by,
Shrink from his touch and shudder at his eye;
Let lovely women loath him with disgust,
And shun him like the reptile in the dust,
And while he lives let Infamy alone
Claim the bribed legislator as HER OWN,
Until he dies and sinks into the grave,
To poison worms that feed upon the knave
There—'midst the storms—let hideous Furies foul
Hold nightly revels and in concert howl;
Let hissing serpents make that spot their home
And be the watchful guardians of his tomb:
And when he goes to hell, let devils stare,
And ask him—who the devil sent him there?
And feel the insult, deep, severe and keen,
To see a fiend pre-eminently mean
'Midst better devils rudely ushered in—
A foul, appalling prodigy of sin!
And in hell's fiercest, hottest furnace crammed,
Let him be damned—superlatively damned!
And why not damned for such transcendant crimes?
Yea, damned eternally ten thousand times?"

Moffatt and Myers.

Dr. John Moffat, who was elected to Congress from the third Philadelphia district last October, was ejected from his seat last Friday and Leonard Myers was installed in his place. The milk in this cocoanut is accounted for from the fact that Moffat is a *democrat* and Myers a *radical*. In order to accomplish this result the old and convenient dodge was resorted to of throwing out, not illegal votes, but entire election divisions which had given large democratic majorities. For the democratic privilege of being kicked out of Congress the House voted to pay Dr. Moffat $180. For claiming a seat to which he had never been elected the same House paid Menard, the Louisiana negro, $2,500. Evidently, *white* men are at a heavy discount in Congress.

THE HARRISBURG PATRIOT is a lively paper and is conducted with great spirit and ability. Its editors know their duty and have the courage fearlessly to perform it.—It has been a long time since the democratic party had so able and efficient an organ at the seat of government. It seems to us, however, that if the heading of the paper was printed in larger type of a different style its appearance would be vastly improved. But that is purely a matter of taste. The subscription price of the *Patriot* is $8 per year for the daily and $2 per year for the weekly edition. Every democrat who can afford the outlay should aid in the support of such a faithful and valuable organ at the State capital.

THE Harrisburg correspondent of the *Blair County Radical* is a notable exception to his class, whose letters are usually filled with stale flattery of the men and measures of their party. He is a forcible writer—possesses a keen scent for all the corrupt measures that have disgraced the present legislature and has the nerve to expose them. We have read his various letters with pleasure and profit. His last is perhaps his best, and contains some wholesome though unpalatable truths.

CONGRESS adjourned on Saturday and "our own" legislature will do likewise to-morrow. The people will then breathe freer and deeper.

Some Facts about Dogs.

"Did the reader ever count the cost of the dogs in the country?—the cost of their keeping, the value of the sheep and other animals killed and worried and the quarrels and lawsuits occasioned by them? Is it possible to estimate the cost of hydrophobia in a single human subject? To the extent of their exceptional usefulness dogs should be credited, but what figures shall we place in the long account against them?"

These questions were asked by an intelligent writer in 1868, in an article on "Dogs and Dog Laws." In 1868 the number of dogs in the States not in rebellion was estimated from reliable data at *three million*. In Ohio the official enumeration for that year was 183,167. It is safe to say that there are in the United States to-day *four millions* of dogs and in Pennsylvania about *three hundred and fifty thousand*, or one dog to every eleven inhabitants. Massachusetts had more than 100,000 dogs in 1868—thirteen to every square mile. What is the cost of boarding these three millions of dogs?—An agricultural writer has estimated the cost to the farmer of keeping a dog one year as equivalent to the cost of giving the weight of one hundred pounds to a pig, which at the ordinary prices of pork, would be worth about $10. Assuming this estimate to be correct, the cost of keeping three millions of dogs would amount annually to *thirty millions* of dollars. The loss of sheep is fearful to contemplate. The Secretary of the New York State Agricultural Society estimated the loss in that State in 1862 at 50,000 sheep, valued at $175,000. In Ohio in 1863 the ascertained loss was $145,600. In the same State during 1863 there were 25,000 sheep maimed and injured by dogs. Taking Ohio as a basis for the Northern and Southern States, the entire loss in 1863 would be 230,000 sheep killed and 143,000 maimed. At a fair average the value of sheep killed in that year would amount to $1,145,000, and the total loss of sheep injured, $430,000. The account against dogs thus far made out would therefore stand as follows:

Keeping 3,000,000 dogs at $10,	$30,000,000
Sheep killed,	1,145,000
Sheep injured,	430,000
Total,	$31,575,000

This sum would pay almost one-fourth of the interest of the national debt, and would buy 165,000 farms, at government price for land, each year. Let it be remembered that these dog statistics apply to 1863. Allowing for the increase of dogs and including every State in the Union, the figures for 1869 would show a corresponding increase.

How is this dog nuisance to be abated? Simply by a system of rigid taxation. And yet how difficult is it to secure the passage of such laws, or to enforce their execution, since every man who owns a dog has also a vote. A writer in a State whose legislature had repealed a stringent dog law says:

"Has any man political aspirations? Before the people will support him he must declare a dead and damned dog law unconstitutional, and must, at the sacrifice of his manhood, honor and integrity, swear that he will never favor the smallest interference with the multiplication of hordes of dogs? A candidate must, in answer to the inquiry, 'What do you think of the dog law?' instead of disposing of it with a wave of the hand and the declaration that it is dead and buried, enter into a lengthy disquisition upon its constitutionality, and over its tendency to utterly subvert the rights of the American citizen. Nay, more; he must heartily abuse every man who had aught to do, directly or indirectly, with its passage."

In almost every State there are laws regulating dogs, imposing a tax on them, requiring them to be registered, etc. In this State there is no general law compelling the payment of a dog tax, but they are usually taxed by the corporate authorities of the different boroughs. In some counties of the State the owners of dogs are required to have them registered by an officer elected for that purpose. The writer from whose article we have gathered our statistics says that Massachusetts has the best dog law.—In that State dogs are taxed from two to five dollars each. Owners are made responsible under a heavy penalty for their registry and taxation, untaxed dogs are killed without mercy, and district attorneys are required to prosecute officers who neglect to destroy them.

Some people are in favor of the entire destruction of all dogs. This would scarcely be possible, for wherever man exists there will the dog be found. He is his inseparable companion. Although in many respects they are a positive nuisance, it will be found in the future as it has been in the past that "every dog must have his day."

The Malaria of Spring.

Everybody should now be on their guard against the great danger of disease arising from malarious causes Fever and Ague prevails to an alarming extent every Spring in nearly all parts of the country, and many persons are easily predisposed to it on account of some imprudence during the winter months. Indeed, very much of the sickness we notice in the Spring of the year may be traced to causes which were engendered in the "cold term."—But whether the cause lies hidden in the system or not, it is certain that disease will develope itself at the first opportunity, hence no one should hesitate for a moment to set about combating and overthrowing it. To accomplish this purpose nothing is so useful and reliable as MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS. It is a positive antidote for any malarious or impoisoned atmosphere and a certain protection against every morbid influence which produces disease. We say in all candor to our readers that they should give heed to our advice on this subject.

THE LATEST NEW THING.—It is an India rubber carriage. The patent has been obtained. A company has been organized and the first vehicle has been turned out and is now on exhibition in New York, attracting much attention. This use of vulcanized rubber promises to work a complete revolution in the manufacture and cost of carriages. The body, dash and seat are all made of rubber at perhaps one-fifth of the cost of the long seasoned, expensive wood usually employed. The rubber for the body of the carriage on exhibition costs only ten dollars. It requires no painting and is so polished as to shine like a mirror. Three months' time of a competent workman, which are now frequently given for the polishing and finishing of a simple carriage, is here superseded by the work of two or three hours, in which a beautiful surface is produced, which does not soil by any amount of handling.

Harrisburg Correspondence.

HARRISBURG, April 10, 1869.

Dear Freeman—The bill entitled an act to establish an additional Court in Cambria county has passed the House and is now in the Senate, where it is likely to pass next week. A supplement to an act to incorporate the Cambria Mining and Manufacturing Company passed the Senate and will pass the House next week. An act incorporating the Medical and Surgical Hospital of Johnstown, Pa., passed the House and will pass the Senate next week. Among others the following public bills have passed the House: An act to further enlarge the jurisdiction of the Court of Common Pleas of this Commonwealth relative to granting charters of incorporation and confirming those heretofore granted; an act relative to costs in cases of lunacy or habitual drunkenness; a supplement to an act approved the 2d day of April, A. D. 1868, entitled an act to ascertain and appoint the fees to be received by the several officers of this Commonwealth, and an act further supplemental to the act relative to the elections of this Commonwealth. This last is the famous registry law, and is similar in every respect to the law passed a year ago. The manner in which it was called up and passed would be sufficient to condemn it without considering the many objectionable features of the bill. Though a number of points of order were raised to the manner in which it was called up, contrary to all rules of parliamentary law, they were overruled by the Speaker, and although it was forced over on third reading on Monday night for want of a two-third vote, it was taken up on Friday and passed under the gag of the previous question by a strict party vote. There has not been an infamous bill up this winter that has not been gagged in the same way. The radicals are determined to have no discussion on these bills, and in order to put it through more speedily, the bill of some thirty sections was amended so that it would constitute but two. If the Police bill was not disposed of the radicals would have sufficient legislation for this session, and would, I think, adjourn.

An act to revise, amend and consolidate existing laws for the assessment of State taxes and county and township rates and levies, was voted down by the House. An act to abolish the penalty of death, and to provide for the punishment of murder of the first degree, was also voted down. A joint resolution to amend the Constitution so as to give females the right of suffrage, was lost in the House. Mr. Burnett, of Susquehanna, made a lengthy speech in advocacy of the measure. So the softer sex will still continue to wear the petticoats. An act empowering the Governor to commute sentence of death to imprisonment for life was passed by both Houses, but vetoed by his Excellency. It was supposed he would exercise his clemency in behalf of Gerald Eaton at the time the bill passed, but having legal objections to the bill it was vetoed.—It is supposed, however, that the sentence of Eaton would not have been commuted even had the bill been approved. The Senate passed a joint resolution to adjourn on the 16th, but the House has not yet concurred. H.

The Suicide of Twitchell and Execution of Eaton.

PHILADELPHIA, April 9.—Although Eaton and Twitchell are both dead, the manner of their death, the bearing of the men and the probabilities of their innocence or guilt still continue to be the subject of general discussion. The Coroner's investigation and *post mortem* examination as to the cause of Twitchell's death disclosed the fact that prussic acid was the agent. An ounce vial, half filled with the drug, was found in one of his boots which lay at the foot of his bed. One of the keepers testified that on Wednesday night everything with which the prisoner could injure himself was removed from his cell. The prisoner's clothing was not examined. He was pacing the floor at eleven o'clock. From twelve to five he lay wrapped in the bed clothing, apparently asleep, but failing to receive a response to his call, the keeper entered and found him dead. Twitchell told Eaton during the evening that he would not accompany him to the gallows, and pointing to his mouth said, "rum's the word." This Eaton communicated to the keepers. Twitchell and his father had an interview on Saturday afternoon in the presence of several other friends. Father and son sat together with hands clasped, and afterwards embraced each other. This testimony was elicited with the view of ascertaining how Twitchell obtained poison The investigation will be resumed on Saturday, when all those who visited the prison will be examined.

Eaton displayed perfect composure of mind and physical courage. A few minutes before leaving the cell, he said to several newspaper reporters: "I am innocent of this thing. I did not kill the man. I forgive everybody, and am very grateful to my counsel for their services in my behalf."—He prayed fervently, and repeatedly kissed a crucifix on the way to the scaffold, upon reaching which he took leave of all present, and in a low, clear, distinct voice followed the priests in prayer. While the noose was being arranged he said to the person fixing it, "so help me God, I didn't do it." There was nothing of the bravado in his demeanor. His courage, it is said, exceeded anything ever witnessed under similar circumstances. After the falling of the drop there were no struggles. After hanging thirty minutes the body was taken down and transferred to his friends. They at once conveyed it to the College, at Ninth and Locust streets, where a series of experiments were instituted with a view of resuscitation. Heavy charges of galvanic batteries and inflation of the lungs were resorted to. The eyes opened, the chest heaved, the heart pulsated and one arm raised; but all was artificial, life having become extinct. A *post mortem* examination was then made, when it was discovered that the neck was not broken, but that death was caused by asphyxia, or suffocation.

VERY SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—It is a singular, but not less true remark in a late work, that Jefferson was born just eight years after his predecessor, Adams; Madison eight years after Jefferson; Monroe eight years after Madison, and John Quincy Adams eight years after Monroe. Another curious fact to be observed is that Adams was just sixty-six years old when he retired; Jefferson was sixty-six; Madison sixty-six; Monroe was sixty-six, and John Quincy Adams, had he been elected to a second term, would have been sixty-six. Adams, Jefferson and Monroe all died on the 4th of July.

—The first number of a new paper, called the *Imperialist*, has just made its appearance in New York. It takes the ground that the experiment of a democratic form of government in this country has proved a failure, and boldly advocates the abrogation of the republican institutions established by the patriots of '76, and the substitution of a monarchy. This in the last and boldest step taken in the interest of radicalism. Let the people watch and wait—but not too long.

The Hill Murder.

MRS TWITCHELL FIXES THE GUILT ON HER HUSBAND—WHY SHE DISCONTINUED HER VISITS TO HIS CELL.

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 11.—The Twitchell case still excites much interest here.—The *Sunday Transcript* publishes to-day interesting and authentic details of the history of the family not heretofore printed. Mrs. Twitchell was born in Washington—her mother being then known as Mrs. Werntz—her father, Revolver Spencer, a Methodist clergyman of some reputation. In 1844 the mother and daughter removed to Cincinnati and remained there four years, during which time Camilla was known as Miss Sawyer, her mother having a married sister of that name. This is probably the origin of the story that Mrs. Twitchell was illegitimate and a daughter of a member of Congress from Ohio. In 1848 Mrs. Werntz and daughter came to Philadelphia, and the former married Mr. Hill. Shortly afterwards Camilla married Richard Martin, a clerk in a dry goods store. After living together five years Martin left his wife, alleging acts of impropriety on her part; but she took the initiative in the proceedings for a divorce, which culminated in legal separation in 1853. Camilla then resumed the name of Sawyer, returned to her mother's house, and lived there with her and Mr. Hill. She there became acquainted with Twitchell, sr., then a widower with several children, including George S. Twitchell, an illegitimate son, who had been born in Brooklyn, his mother dying shortly after his birth. Camilla was engaged as housekeeper, and removed with Twitchell, sr., to New Jersey. It is denied most positively by all parties that there was any improper intimacy between Mr. Twitchell and his housekeeper.—On the contrary, Camilla's conduct is represented to have been blameless. She was a member of Dr. Lord's church, in Broad street, near Chestnut, and in her character of housekeeper was paid regular wages, and for extra service received extra pay. When George S. Twitchell, jr., reached manhood, he was accepted as suitor of his father's housekeeper, and in 1864 was married.

We have already said that Mrs. Twitchell is not yet ready to give to the public a formal statement; but, while in prison awaiting trial, in conversation with prison officials, she made a partial explanation, which has never been published. When informed of her husband's conviction and the probabilities of her own fate, she remarked: "I know nothing of the murder. That afternoon George and I were out riding, and when we got back to the house mother was getting tea, as Sarah Campbell had gone out. I noticed that George was very much depressed in spirits. He never was much of a talker, but this night he was quieter than usual; he scarcely spoke at all at the table; and after supper I said to mother, there is something the matter with George, suppose you go and talk with him while I clear away the things? Mother went up stairs and I cleared away the things, and when I got through I went to my room.—George was then in the sitting room reading a paper and smoking a cigar. I went to bed, and don't know how long I was asleep when I was aroused by the cry of Sarah Campbell in the kitchen."

This is the only statement she has ever made outside of whatever she may have communicated to her counsel. The *Transcript* continues as follows:

WHY MRS. TWITCHELL CEASED HER VISITS TO THE PRISON.

At the outset it may be well to remind our readers that on the day of the inquest she appealed to her husband to tell what he knew of the murder, and that if he were guilty to act like a man and relieve her—This he refused to do. After her acquittal she did call at the prison, but instead of the greeting on her part being warm and affectionate it was cool, as would naturally be the case with one who looked upon her husband as the murderer of her mother. Immediately after her acquittal Twitchell and his friends commenced preparing a statement from Mrs. Twitchell which would take from him the charge and transfer it to the wife. So shrewd were the parties engaged that one of them visited Daniel Daugherty, Esq., to ascertain from him whether a person acquitted of a charge of murder could be tried a second time, although there be a confession of guilt. The response being that there could not be a second trial, efforts were renewed with redoubled vigor until Mrs. Twitchell's friends heard of them, and advised her to absent herself from prison. She always denied any complicity in the murder, and her fears of confession by him were based upon the fact that she knew that he did not believe in the immortality of the soul, and that his confessions of piety to Mr. Bringhurst were only shams, designed merely to retain his service in the game for life he was playing. Others besides herself had every reason to feel assured that he would not hesitate at any lie to save his life, for there is every reason to believe that to at least one human being, George S. Twitchell, jr., confessed his crime, and made himself sole actor in the tragedy. Throughout this effort to induce his wife to take upon herself the unjust accusation, in order to save his life, Twitchell had frequent conversations with his friends, who, anxious as they were to assist him, could not overlook the damning proofs of his own guilt. They saw the inherent improbability of his confession, and they were anxious to have some parts of it explained to the satisfaction of the public. A day or two before his death his strong love of life led him again to refer to it, and he remarked to his aunt, Mrs Moore. "It is hard that I have to die for this thing." Mrs. Moore then inquired of the prisoner, "How can you account for the blood that was found on your shirt?" Twitchell then related to her the circumstances of the murder, in keeping with his so-called confession. He told her how he was aroused by his wife calling to him; how he went down into the dining room, and was there told by her that she had quarreled with her mother and murdered her. "My first impulse was to alarm the neighbors, but my second impulse was to save my wife." Twitchell then stated to Mrs. Moore the circumstances attending the throwing of the body from the window. He asserted that he grasped the body of the murdered woman by the head and shoulders, while his wife took hold of her feet. They then brought the body to the window and rested it on the sill in which position it was held by Twitchell while his wife went down stairs and out into the yard, immediately under the window. When she reached this position Twitchell quietly lowered the body into the arms of his wife, by whom it was laid at length upon the pavement. In this way he accounted for the circumstance that the body when found was not thrown together, as it might have been if hurled violently from the window, but laid in a straightened condition. Twitchell concluded by saying that he supposed blood came upon his clothes by his having hold of the murdered woman in the manner described, Mrs Moore inquired: "What became of Cammilla's clothing; how is it that it was not bloody as yours?" To this he responded that her clothing was carried off.

In the face of all those confessions Mrs. Twitchell has remained quiet. She has realized that if she denied the story while her husband was alive, she would be accused of an attempt to insure his death. She was willing not to tell what she knew, if that would be of any service to him, and she was also willing to assist him to the extent of her means, but when he wished her to go a step further and assert herself guilty of a crime she did not commit she left him. It is anticipated that within a few days Mrs. Twitchell will make a full statement in her own behalf.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

—Mrs. Twitchell is said to be under instructions with a view to becoming a member of the Catholic church.

—William Hill, a boy aged 16 years, son of Jacob Hill, of Oley township, Berks county, committed suicide last Sunday by hanging himself in his father's barn.

—The first child born in White Pine silver district, 9,000 feet above the sea, has been presented with several thousand dollars in silver bars by the miners.

—One hundred thousand dollars were raised in Washington by the Republicans and sent into Connecticut to defeat Governor English. Nothing like a United States Treasury.

—A good many persons appear to think that if Twitchel cheated the gallows by poisoning himself, the gallows cheated Eaton out of the life that God gave him by killing an innocent man.

—The remains of two Indians have been exhumed in digging a cellar in Lynn, Massachusetts. They were in a sitting posture, and probably have been sitting there two or three hundred years.

—Governor Geary, under advice from his Attorney General, has vetoed the bill allowing the Governor of this State to commute the sentence of murderers from the death penalty to imprisonment for life.

—Grant has a pair of testimonial boots from Buffalo, with the American arms on the legs and gold fringe on the top. The bootmaker thinks these boots ought to get him at least a first class mission.

—A negro was drowned by a catfish in Lake Concordia, Natchez, Miss., a few days since. The negro was trying to haul the catfish out, but the fish hauled him in, and he was drowned before assistance could be rendered.

—Miss Dewey, of Albany, Indiana, has invented a quilting attachment to a sewing machine, and adds herself to the roll of those who are a standing refutation of the slander that there are no women's names in the patent office reports.

—The negro Harris, who was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor of Virginia by the Radical Convention at Petersburg, last week, has a white woman for a wife. She was a "Yankee schoolmarm" from New Jersey. They were married since the war.

—The Democrats carried Schenectady on Tuesday, electing Van Vorst Mayor by 327 majority, and the whole city ticket. Bradt, the Democratic candidate for City Treasurer, had 620 majority. The Democratic majority in November last was but 57.

—Sixteen days ago Mrs. Blackmore, of Hamilton, Hancock county, Illinois, apparently died very suddenly. She warned her husband not to bury her, as it would be only a trance into which she would pass. She is still unburied, and decomposition has not set in.

—The new Postmaster General has removed James Lawrenson, a clerk in the Post Office Department, who has been connected with that department through all administrations for fifty years. He was one of the gallant defenders of Baltimore in the war of 1812.

—Hon. P. K. Herbein, one of the Associate Judges of Columbia county, on Tuesday of last week, was found dead in a shallow stream of water, near his mill, with marks of a severe wound upon his head. These, in connection with other circumstances, lead to the suspicion that he was murdered.

—John Kingsland, an inmate of the Eastern Penitentiary, convicted and sentenced for twelve years for the murder of his wife in Bradford county, committed suicide the other day by stabbing himself to the heart with a knife made out of a piece of iron found in his cell. He had served about two years.

—California sends a frightful batch of news. New discoveries of silver; great excitement; rush of miners, frightful storms; roads lined for miles with broken and stalled teams; mud axle deep; pneumonia; smallpox; attacks from hostile Indians; earthquakes. Such details are calculated to produce nervous shocks at least.

—The Philadelphia *Star's* scientific correspondent, Towers, whose predictions have been singularly accurate, calculates that the probable periods for storms, high tides, earthquakes, and probable auroras for April and May, 1869, are about the 11th and 26th of each month; if the localities are connected by telegraph, we will hear in a short time.

—The complete returns of the election in Rhode Island on Thursday last give Pandleford, radical, for Governor, 7,271 and Pierce, democrat, 3,875—Radical majority 3,396. The Senate stands radical 26, democrat 7, and the House radicals, 60, democrats 12. Grant's majority was 6,445. We fail to see much of an endorsement of the universal suffrage amendment in this

—The question of the genuineness of a will in a case tried a few days since at Laconia, N. H., turned on the consistency of its date with the paper it was written on. It bore the die of the Hampshire Paper Company, of Holyoke, and I. W. Southworth, of that company, testified that the company did not exist at the alleged date of the will, proving the document a forgery.

—The President has appointed and the Senate will doubtless confirm J. Lathrop Motley as Minister to England, Andrew G. Curtin as Minister to Russia, John Jay, of New York, as Minister to Austria, Ebenezer D. Bassett, of Philadelphia, as Minister to Hayti, and several other persons as Ministers to points of minor importance. Bassett is the fifth or sixth negro nominated by Grant within the past few weeks.

—There is a girl in Lynn county, Iowa, only sixteen years old, of whom the following is narrated: For six weeks of the coldest weather of last winter, during the sickness of her father and mother, she attended, carefully and well, forty-eight sheep, seven head of horses, twelve head of cattle and two calves, besides milking three cows, driving the cattle a quarter of a mile every day to water, cleaning the horse stable, doing the housework, and taking care of her sick parents.

—Somebody has presented General Grant with a cane, the wood of which was cut on the battle field of Shiloh, which, says an exchange, so far as General Grant is concerned, is as appropriate as would be a little reminder to General McDowell of his victory at Bull Run. Perhaps, however, the donor intended to symbolize the gallant Grant in the act of cutting stick at Shiloh—a part which he certainly performed with great success, until the arrival of Buel interfered with him. In this view of the case, the present was not irrelevant.

AN INSANE MAN MURDERS HIS WIFE AND FOUR CHILDREN.—A terrible tragedy, which shocks the community and freezes the blood with horror, took place on the morning of the 7th inst., in Oakdale township, Washington county, Minn., about ten miles from St Paul, and half a mile southeast of the Half-way House, on the Stillwater road. A farmer, named James B. Gray, in a fit of insanity, killed his wife and four children. The perpetrator of this horrible deed is a man about 40 years of age, an American by birth, a native of Harrisburg, Pa., powerfully built, six feet in height, with fine form, long black hair, and blue eyes. His wife, Alice, was 38 years of age. They were married at Hastings, about 11 years ago. Her maiden name was Alice Farley, and her relatives, we believe, live near Hastings still. The children were two boys and two girls, as follows: Margaret, aged nearly 10; James B., jr., aged 8; David, aged 5, and Nellie Jane, 3 years. The parents of the ill-fated man lived within a short distance of the scene of the murder, and four brothers and three sisters reside in that State. He is the eldest, and the only one of the boys married. Two of the sisters are married—Mrs. Smith, residing in the same township, and Mrs. Groat, at Stillwater. The family removed to Minnesota some 14 years ago.

—Mary Stevens, born of white parents, at Oberlin, Ohio, and educated in the miscegenating faith taught in the institute at that place, appeared before a Pittsburg magistrate a day or two since, and entered suit against a negro of that city for seduction. According to her own story she fell in love with a negro at Oberlin, whom she followed to Pittsburg, where failing to find him, she bestowed her affections upon another of his race—a waiter at a hotel, where she hired as a chambermaid. The intimacy was thus kept up, resulting in this suit for seduction.

MY WIFE'S CHOICE, AND THE WHOLE family prefer it. Mrs S. A. ALLEN'S IMPROVED (*new style*) HAIR RESTORER OR DRESSING. (*in one bottle*) Every Drugg st sells it Price one dollar.

DON'T BE MAKING "BYE"

ABOUT BAD BREAD & CAKES

BUT BUY YOUR

FLOUR

FROM

M. L. OATMAN,

Who sells the BEST BRANDS

AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICE.

ADJOURNED PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Will be offered for sale at public outcry, in the Borough of Carrolltown, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 20th, instant, AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real and personal property, to wit.

SIXTY ACRES OF LAND

situated four miles north of Carrolltown, adjoining lands of Hiram Fritz, Lawrence Dee, and others, having thereon erected a two-story PLANK HOUSE, 18 by 32 feet, and a two story BUILDING, 30 by 60 feet, suitable for a Bank Barn. Three acres are cleared and well watered, and the residue has some white oak and chestnut timber upon it.

TERMS—One-half cash in hand and the balance in two yearly payments, secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

ALSO, at the same time and place, will be offered for sale a

20 Horse Power Stationary Engine, with hot and cold water pumps, and 2 CYLINDER PUMPS 32 inches in diameter and 28 feet long—all in good working order.

April 8, 1869.-2t. J. MOORE.

FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES,

OF ALL KINDS. ALSO,

BAGGAGE BARROWS,

WAREHOUSE TRUCKS,

COPYING PRESSES,

Improved Money Drawers, &c.

FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.,

102 Second Avenue,

Near Wood Street, PITTSBURGH.

SCALES REPAIRED PROMPTLY. (ap 8 3m.)

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of defendant's personal property, in the case of John F. Wilvs James Henry, No 41, Dec Term, 1868, and other writs in hands of Sheriff at the time of sale, hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Shoemaker & Oatman, on MONDAY the 3d day of MAY, 1869, at 2 o'clock p. m., when and where they may attend or be debarred from coming in upon said fund. GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 8, 1869.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of funds in the hands of Francis J. Christy, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of John C McGuire, dec'd, (pursuant to proceedings in partition,) as shown by his second and final account, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at the office of Shoemaker & Oatman, in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, THE 30TH DAY OF APRIL, 1869, at 2 o'clock p. m., when and where they must present their claims or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund. GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 8, 1869.-3t.

FOR RENT—A House and two Lots of Ground, with Stable and other out-buildings, belonging to the estate of M. C. M'Cague, dec'd, (now occupied by Fred'k Kittell.) Possession given immediately.

Apply to GEO. HUNTLEY, Ebensburg, Nov. 19, '68.-tf. Guardian.

WANTED—Fifteen Thousand (15,000) Feet of HEMLOCK LUMBER. Will pay cash or reduce. Will also sell Lumber or any kind upon a small commission.

Address Box 4, Hillsdale, Westmoreland Co., Pa. [nov. 4, '68.]

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : APRIL 15, 1869.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

WAYSIDE PRUNINGS AND PENCILINGS.—Abraham Kelly, of Somerset county, hung himself on the 1st instant.

Messrs. Campbell & Son announce thro' the Altoona *Tribune* that the *Vindicator* will reappear without fail on Saturday morning next.

A lad named Roush cut off a great portion of his foot at Petersburg, Huntingdon county, on Saturday week, while engaged in chopping wood.

Marion McAdoo, of Indiana county, was drowned in the river above Lumber city, in Clearfield county, a few days ago, by being thrown from a raft.

The surest way to obtain the *Freeman* is to subscribe and pay for it. To depend upon borrowing or begging is always uncertain and very unsatisfactory.

The radical committee of Indiana county appointed delegates on the 8th inst. to the State Convention, and instructed them to support Harry White for Governor.

David Kountz was recently run over and instantly killed near Guffey's station, on the Connellsville railroad, in Westmoreland county. His body was terribly mutilated.

A young man named O'Brien, lately from the State of New York, and two other men, were thrown from a raft in Mcshannon falls, Clearfield county, on the 27th ult., when the former was drowned.

One of our exchanges says that a farmer in its vicinity cured his daughter of the Grecian bend by throwing water on her and then laying her in the sun until she warped back to the old place.

A farmer in Fulton county named Banner Graves was violently assaulted in his barn, on Friday week, by two negroes. One of the scoundrels was arrested and lodged in jail, but the other escaped.

M. L. Oatman, the popular grocer, expects to receive during the present week a fine lot of good seed potatoes of various kinds and of the most desirable qualities.—Planters should make a note of this.

Our new Postmaster, J. Todd Hutchinson, Esq., has received his commisson, and expects to remove the Post office to the building recently occupied by Dr. Evans some time during the present week. The room is being fitted up for that purpose.

A valuable horse was stolen from Mr. A. J McBride, of Blacklick township, one night last week, but he traced the animal to Watertown, Huntingdon county, where he fortunately recovered it from a third party who had unwittingly purchased it from the thief.

Three valuable horses, belonging to different owners, were stolen in the vicinity of M'Connellsburg, Fulton county, on Tuesday night of last week. Two of them were afterwards turned loose and recovered, but the thief made his escape on the third one.

Thomas Clark, freight conductor on the P. & B. T. R. R., fell from a train at Marklesburg, Huntingdon county, on Sunday last, and several cars backing over him, broke his leg, crushed several toes and otherwise injured him severely. He resides in Huntingdon.

We respectfully call the attention of our borough authorities to the horrible condition of the crossing over High street, opposite P. R. Thomas' residence. It is a public nuisance not to be tolerated, and ought to be taken up and its place supplied with a substantial new one.

Mr. Geo. W. Cope, the gentlemanly superintendant of our borough schools, departed our town *sine die* on Tuesday evening.—Mr. Cope is one of nature's noblemen, and as a teacher can successfully *cope* with any instructor who ever wielded the birch here or elsewhere. We wish him abundant success wherever he may locate

The Mountaineer Base Ball Club, at a meeting held in the Court House on Tuesday evening, voted to contribute $350 of the funds realized by their late Fair towards the erection of a soldier's monument in Ebensburg, and appointed a committee of five to receive further donations and select a suitable site for the proposed memorial.

Mr. Henry Forman, a colored gentleman who got his "broughten up" in our town, but has been absent from it for twenty odd years, was here on a brief visit the present week. He has resided in Pittsburgh for many years, and as he has always been well behaved, well doing and intelligent, he is said to have acquired considerable means.

Mr. Wm. Kelly offers at private sale in our advertising columns to-day a valuable farm in Chest township. Mr. Samuel R. Reese will sell at public outcry, on May 5th, a fine tract of woodland in Blacklick township, and Mr. Joseph Criste will offer at Executor's sale a dwelling house and two acres of land in Washington township on May 1st. See advertisements.

Shortly after ten o'clock on Tuesday night a fire was discovered in one of the bedrooms at the Crawford House, having been communicated to one or two articles of wearing apparel belonging to a servant girl in the house, probably through her own carelessness. The fire was subdued without further loss than the destruction of a petticoat or two and the slight scorching of the floor. A narrow escape, however.

Mr. Thos. Hoover, of Cambria twp., had a portion of the index finger of his left hand torn off in a singular manner on Tuesday morning. While descending the steps leading to the railroad depot at this place, with a trunk on his shoulder, he slipped and fell, and his finger becoming fastened in the handle of the trunk, it was wrenched off at the first joint as completely as if it had been amputated. All that remained for the doctor to do was to dress the wound.

Next week the last "Roll of Honor" for this year will be published in our paper, and we are sorry to say that thus far it presents an exceedingly attenuated appearance. After next week the time of grace will cease for those who owe us one or more years' subscription. We will *certainly* place our accounts in the hands of legal gentlemen for collection, and delinquents may expect to be taxed for the extra expense. Take heed in time.

The only contestants, so far as we can learn, for the office of County Superintendent are Mr. Thomas J. Chapman, of this place, the present incumbent, and Mr. S. B McCormick, of Johnstown. Both these gentlemen have had more or less experience in the duties of the office, and we believe neither of them failed in rendering entire satisfaction in all the details of that important position. They are both gentlemen of good literary attainments and well worthy the support of their respective friends. In the election of the one we shall regret the defeat of the other, but feel sure that either of them will faithfully and intelligently perform the various duties of the office.

THE PHILADELPHIA AGE, the great leading Democratic organ of this State, appeared in an entire new outfit on Monday last, and is now as handsome in appearance as it has ever been sound, steadfast and efficient in principle. The *Age* is conducted with eminent ability, and we are glad to note this evidence of its prosperity.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, April 12; 1869.

Dear Freeman.—A humorous incident occurred in this place lately that has just found publicity through the little folks. A family who had in their possession a ten dollar box of homeopathic pills for the cure of all the ills that flesh is heir to, were in the habit of leaving a little girl of ten years old to take care of the house when they were at church on Sunday. The little girl, being lonely, invited one or two of her school mates in for company during the absence of the family. As "there is still some mischief for idle hands to do" the girls fell on the box of pills and "gobbled" them all up for candy. Strange to say, they sustained no apparent injury from the dangerous experiment.

Last week we incidentally noticed the two new store rooms of Thomas Gore on Main street. Upon reflection we think we scarcely did the subject justice. A few years ago this corner of the square was covered with rickety old wooden buildings that had been erected many years ago, and remodeled many times. About two years ago a fire broke out in Mr. Turner's hat store and consumed the whole block. The elegant store rooms of which we spoke occupy a portion of the corner, thus made vacant. A. Montgomery, bookseller and newsdealer, bought a portion of the lot and erected a handsome brick building, the first floor of which is occupied by himself as a news depot and the second floor as a photograph gallery by Mr. Green. The corner lot is occupied by the new drug store of Col. C. T. Frazer, who about one year ago erected one of the most attractive and commodious buildings in town. This structure is of brick, built in the latest and most fashionable style of architecture, and is emphatically the most beautiful corner building in this place. It faces Main street on one side and Franklin street on the other, and is directly opposite the Public Square. The entire building is occupied by Mr. Frazer, a gentleman who has been in the drug and medicine business for some thirty years, and a resident druggist in this place for the last thirteen years. The interior of the building is exquisitely arranged and filled with choice, pure and cheap drugs and medicines. Mr. Frazer's long experience in the business amply qualifies him for his profession, and his success and prosperity, as evidenced by the erection of this building, fully demonstrates that he has the entire confidence of the community in which he lives. We might add, *apropos*, that a more gentlemanly business man cannot be found in any business or any community.

The opposite corner from Mr. Frazer is occupied by a handsome brick building, while directly across Main street stand the Opera House of Mr. Jno. Parke, and the elegant brick block of Mr. David Dibert, making in all the most attractive business centre in town.

If we had a few more such enterprising individuals, it would not be long till our town would assume the proportions and features of a finished city. Mr. F. W. Hay has inaugurated the spirit of improvement this Spring by the erection of a tremendously large brick building nearly one hundred feet long by thirty wide and two stories high, on Canal (or Washington) street, while Mr. Lewis Wehn is following his example by the construction of a large brick building on Clinton street. We hope the time is not far distant when all the old frame buildings will be torn down and brick structures erected in their place.

The most important business changes that took place the first of April are the following: Lawson & Baker, a new firm, go into the old Post office building, beneath the *Tribune* office. The establishment is a wholesale grocery and western produce store. The members of the firm seem to be very worthy gentlemen, and we doubt not they will do a rushing business. Harshberger & Co. have dissolved and their drug store is transferred to John T. Kinney & Co. The new firm have our good wishes. Jas. D. Hamilton, formerly of Wilmore, has came to the house recently occupied by Mr. Frederick Kreps, on Canal street, while Mr. Kreps goes to the 5th ward, to the house formerly occupied as a store room by Mr. Samuel Logan. Mr. Saly (pronounced Sawly,) removed his eating and drinking saloon from Canal street to Main street, and now occupies the room vacated by Mr. McKinney as a clothing store, while Mr. McKinney has gone across the street.

The public schools of Johnstown will open the first Monday in May and continue open for nine months, with a probable vacation of one or two months. The directors have done a good thing in extending the term.

Hemmings, Cooper & Whitby's circus and menagerie is coming to town, which will be glad news for Young America, while Annie Sefton's Dramatic Troupe will continue to tickle the visibles of Old America.

The bill for the erection of a court in this place could possibly have been passed before this time, but for some defect, which will make it necessary to send it back to the House for amendment.

The schools in Conemaugh borough, it is said, will open early in May and continue in session for six months. This borough has an enterprising school board, and they are doing all they can for the welfare of the rising generation.

We visited Sandy Vale cemetery yesterday and came away impressed with the conviction that it is destined to be one of the handsomest places of the kind in the western part of the State. Those who are prepared for the closing scene of life could not desire a more attractive resting place for all that is mortal and perishing.

We see by an advertisement in the *Tribune* that the 3d ward school house lot is to fenced in—an improvement greatly needed. When finished this lot, with the splendid brick building, will be a lasting monument in honor of the praiseworthy exertions of the present school board in the cause of education.

The following anecdote is told on "honest John," for the truth of which, however, we will not vouch: Some wags in Indiana county got up a petition, numerously signed, and sent it to Washington city, praying that a little village in that county called *Georgeville* be erected into a borough. The petition was innocently presented to Congress, causing uproarious laughter. TIP.

ALTOONA CITY, April 12. 1869.

Friend Mac—On Saturday evening last Mr. Patrick Hughes, a resident of this city, met with a sudden and shocking death.—While attempting to cross the rail road under the iron bridge he was run over by a freight car which was being dropped down the yard and so terribly mangled that he expired in a few hours after the accident. It is passing strange that, notwithstanding the Company has expended so much money in the erection of a handsome and substantial iron bridge over their rail road for the accommodation of pedestrians, people will still persist in the foolhardy practice of crossing beneath the structure, thus risking life and limb rather than to spend a moment or two longer in ascending and descending the steps leading to and from the bridge. It is to be hoped that people will now at least take warning from the unfortunate death of Mr. Hughes.

There was quite an exciting time at the velocipede school here on Saturday night.—A valuable meerschaum pipe was offered as a prize to the most graceful and expert rider of the bycicular beast with nary head. Several noted horsemen entered the ring as contestants for the prize. Most of the would-be riders were soon placed *hors du combat*, however, and the painful manner in which they manipulated their bread baskets and distorted their features told plainer than words could that they had had their satisfy of that kind of locomotion. The excitement was intense and the race closely contested, but the pipe was at last fairly won and freely awarded, amidst the plaudits of all present, to Mr. Sam'l Renner, the very efficient and popular clerk of the Resident Engineer of the Pa. R. R. Co.

It is not too late, perhaps, to announce that Rev. J. Tuigg, the faithful, energetic and highly esteemed pastor of St. John's (Catholic) church in this city has received from the hands of the Bishop the appointment of Vicar General for the eastern portion of this diocese. If zeal, energy and untiring attention to the duties of his sacred calling have led to his promotion then indeed has Father Tuigg well earned the honor conferred upon him.

Right Rev. M. Domenec, Bishop of Pittsburgh, will deliver a lecture in St. John's church on Sunday evening next. The very name of this eminent divine cannot fail to insure a large audience and a rare intellectual treat.

Our city police have caused quite a stampede among evil doers and those who have heretofore been making night hideous with their drunken revelries, and the result is that peace and quiet reigns to an unusual extent in this community.

Our city dads seems to have their hands full in the government of this municipality. That gray haired patriarch, Father Maxwell, became very indignant at a stranger who persisted in riding on the sidewalk on Harriet street not long since. I may, on some future occasion, give you a pen picture of our, honorable city council, which will probably interest some folks. T. I. M.

PHILADELPHIA, April 10, 1869.

Friend Mac—Here I am, away down in the city of brotherly love and affection, (the affection *lies* mostly in the bosoms of the men who are anxious to sell goods to their country customers.) The weather here is very fine—quite different from that on the mountain; in fact it has been dusty here all week. Business is dull, though goods are firm and some of them advancing in price

There was quite a commotion among the Broad street business men yesterday morning, occasioned by the removal of the rail road track. The lumber men doing business on that street are very much dissatisfied with the new order of things, as they will have to cart their lumber all the way from West Philadelphia, which will prove a very expensive luxury.

Politics are very dull here just now, owing in a great measure to the declination of Col. P. Sides, (no relation to *B. Sides.*) whose friends wanted him to run for Governor.—He at first consented, but finally withdrew in favor of Ketchum. Other good men are talked of in connection with the office, among whom is Ex-Sheriff Bechtel, a whole souled if not full handed gentleman, but nothing definite has yet been arrived at. G. M. R. sends kindly regards.

Yours, for three and a half days, H.

THE SEASONS.—"While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease."

One of the changes incident upon this change of seasons is that of our clothing from the thick heavy garments of winter to the light and airy clothes of summer, and there is no one thing that contributes more to our comfort, our health and to economy than our thus regulating our clothing by these changes of the season.

You can be "cool as a cucumber" this summer, if only you wear clothing from Wanamaker & Brown's.

THE importation of rags from the Mediterranean, hides from Brazil, and other commodities from the tropics, is known to bring the germs of disease, chiefly fevers, which are sometimes very afflicting and fatal. AYER'S AGUE CURE stimulates the Liver to excrete these germs from the system as effectually as it does the miasmatic poison of our Ague districts. Consequently it affords invaluable protection to stevedores and others whose occupations expose them to these dangerous infections; and we hope to render them a valuable service in giving them this information.—[N. Y. Dispatch.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY.—The April number of this exquisite magazine has been with us long enough to enable us to note its contents. It is fully up to the highest standard of literary excellence, and furnishes more interesting and entertaining matter for less money than any similar publication in the country. Its monthly descriptions of interesting places and events, with appropriate engravings, are always instructive. Elliott, Thomes & Talbot, publishers, Boston.—$1,50 per year.

LOGIC.—A magistrate not a thousand miles from "yeancient village" was lately heard getting off the following specimen of "corporation" logic: "All human things are hollow; I'm a human thing, therefore I'm hollow. It is contemptible to be hollow, therefore I'll buy my groceries, flour, fish, etc., at the cheap cash store of M. L. Oatman, and fill myself as full as a tick, and thus avoid being contemptible." Sound logic, so far as buying goods at Oatman's is concerned, for he keeps the freshest groceries and more of them than any dealer in town, and always sells at the smallest profit.

DRIED UP.—The frogs, who most do congregate in the rear of our domicil, have been forced to "dry up" on three several occasions the present Spring. When last heard from they seemed to be endeavoring to ann unce the fact that Rowley Davis' new stock of goods is one of the most superb, most complete and most desirable that has been opened here this Spring. Do like the frogs, quit croaking about the weather, but go to Davis's and get good bargains.

GOT IT.—Cham Roberts has caught the disease prevailing among our merchant friends and expects to be carried off to the Eastern cities in quest of a superb stock of jewelry, fancy goods, Yankee notions, etc., early next week. In the meantime he will positively sell his present stock at decided reductions in price, and invites everybody to pitch in. If you need anything in his line now is the time to buy

NO LET UP.—The weather still continues very cold, raw and disagreeable. On Tuesday morning the ground was covered with snow, but as soon as Vallie Baker began to open out his splendid new stock of Spring goods it "cut stick" with a perfect looseness. Vallie has some of the prettiest styles of dress goods we ever saw, and an endless variety of dry goods, notions, groceries, etc., just received.

DIED—In Washington township, on Saturday evening, April 10th, MRS. APALONIA BROWN, aged about 78 years.

LAWSON & BAKER have opened a new wholesale grocery establishment in the old Post office building, Franklin street, Johnstown.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.—The following Deeds and Assignments have been left for record at the office of James Griffin, Esq., Register, during the week ending April 10th:

Geo. S. King and wife to Wm. Updegrave—lot in Johnstown, June 15, 1868.. $1,000.

H. J. Blough and wife to Conrad Mayer—lot in Yoder tp., April 1, 1869..... $1,000.

Mrs. J. Hutchinson to A. A. Barker—lot in Ebensburg, Sept. 26, 1868, ... $600.

F. A. Shoemaker, Executor in fact for E Shoemaker, dec'd, to Lewis and Elias Edwards—310 acres in Blacklick tp., April 6, '69, $745.

Conrad Fisher and wife to Lewis L and Elias Edwards—103 acres and 6 perches in Blacklick township, April 6, 1869..... $500

Jas. C. and Sam'l F. Fisher, and F. A. Shoemaker Trustee, to John Tiltair—121 acres and 62 per. in Blacklick tp., April 3, '69.. $485 75.

John Tiltair to Daniel Conrad—121 acres and 72 perches in Blacklick township, April 3, 1869..... $535 52

Michael Vogel and wife to Henry Hopple—49 acres and 132 perches in Susquehanna tp., March 1, 1869,..... $300.

Michael Vogel, guardian, to Henry Hopple—50 acres in Susquehanna township, April 6, 1869,..... $275.

John Elig and wife to John J. Davis—15 acres and 96 perches in Carroll township, Mar 26, 1866, ... $300

David J. Davis and wife to John J Davis—80 acres and 124 perches in Carroll township, July 20, 1867, ... $87 50

James Cooper and wife to Geo. W. Gageby—lot in Taylor tp., April 3, 1869..... $350

D. McConaughy and wife to Jos. Rightmyer—part lot in Cambria bor., Sept. 5, 1868,.. $80.

Sam'l Albaugh and wife to Christian Snyder—32 acres and 21 perches in Jackson twp., April 7, 1869, ... $115

Sam'l Albaugh and wife to Geo. Wehn—12 acres and 80 perches in Jackson township, Nov 3, 1866..... $62 50

Jas. C. and Sam'l F. Fisher and E. Shoemaker, Trustee, to Geo Wehn—52 acres in Jackson tp., Nov 30, 1865..... $100.

Wm. Weakland and wife to Jas Cunningham—101 acres and 87 perches in Carroll tp., July 31, 1869, ... $1,252

Margaret Barnicle to Jas. Cunningham—18 acres and 110 perches in Carroll township, April 2, 1869, ... $80

John Reese to Elizabeth Reese—77 acres in Blacklick tp., April 8, 1869, ... $500.

SPRING WORK.—A number of our lady friends have already commenced house cleaning and a few of the sterner sex have broken ground in their gardens, but the present cold snap will probably necessitate the suspension of further operations of this kind for a while longer. House cleaners and garden makers should not forget that the necessary implements for both these occupations can be had at Huntley's great house furnishing and hardware depot. Huntley's assortment of wall papers is very extensive, and of all styles, qualities and prices. Housewives should examine his stock.

BEAUTIFUL SPRING! beautiful Spring!
Why tarry so long in your coming?
The birds are all anxious to sing,
And the bees to begin their humming!
Besides, at Shoemaker's big store
The handsomest goods of the season
Have just come to hand, and therefore
If you can't come tell us the reason.
Harry is back and his goods are arriving If bargains you want now's the time to be striving, for his stock is plentiful, varied and beautiful and from him you will buy it to your interests you're dutiful.

THE FALLS.—The falls of Niagara are considered a great curiosity, the water falling over a precipice one hundred and sixty feet perpendicular. But this fall is nothing compared to the great fall in prices at the dry goods and grocery store of J. J. Murphy & Co., Main street, Johnstown. Prices are a secondary consideration there. How to please customers seems to be the ruling passion with this firm, and, judging from the quantity of goods carried away, we would say that they are eminently successful in that particular.

A GHOST.—A singular apparition has appeared for several days in succession on Main street, Johnstown, just in front of L. Cohen & Bro.'s Clothing Store. It is in shape like a well dressed man, but it has neither bones, flesh or muscles. It is a suit of elegant clothing hung out as a sign to inform all persons who want good, well made clothing, that they can be supplied at the N. Y. Clothing Hall of L. Cohen & Bro. We tried the experiment our self last Saturday, and it worked to a charm.

FASHIONS.—Fashion rules mankind, as it ought to do, and there is absolutely no man in Johnstown who knows better what is the latest fashions for gentlemen's apparel than Leopold & Brother, of Oak Hall Clothing Store, Main street. The most stylish and attractive made-up clothing we saw this season is displayed upon their shelves, and the purchaser will find gentlemen to deal with. Give them a call and take away a full suit of clothing.

STARS.—Astromers divide stars into fixed stars, moving stars, binary stars and nebulae. The only star we know anything about is the Star (*) Clothing Hall of Jas. J. Murphy, Clinton street, Johnstown. Mr. Murphy is constantly receiving from the eastern cities new invoices of goods, of the very latest styles, most seasonable textures and of the best manufacture. The Star Clothing Store is considered A. No. 1 in Johnstown.

THE BOOK OF SYBIL.—This is the title of a new book just published by Leopold Mayer, of Johnstown, the prince of dry goods merchants and a gentleman who knows that advertising pays. Whoever reads the Book of Sybil will find that Mayer's store is emphatically the place to go for all kinds of dry goods, fancy goods, millinery goods, mourning goods, trimmings and notions. Give Mayer a call and get a new book.

FRAZER keeps PURE drugs and medicines for sale at his model establishment, corner of Main and Franklin streets, Johnstown. Oils, paints, dye stuffs and patent medicines always on hand.

LAWSON & BAKER, wholesale grocers and dealers in western produce, Franklin street, opposite the new Post office, Johnstown, Pa. Strict attention paid to orders.

"SUTHIN' GOOD."—When you visit Johnstown don't fail to go to Saly's, on Main street, near Franklin, and get "suthin' good" for the inner man.

PURCHASE ONLY THE BEST.—In a majority of advertised Bitters important ingredients, the necessity of which are plainly indicated, are omitted because of their high prices; in others the proportions and combinations of the ingredients are in defiance of all settled principles of pharmaceutical chemistry; others, again, are mere shams, made up of poor whisky slightly bittered with aloes and colored in such a manner as to deceive the unwary, and are so nauseating as to be unworthy of criticism, and to the patient the remedy is worse than the disease, while years of experience and trial have proven DR. ROBACK'S STOMACH BITTERS to be, just as recommended, one of the best remedies extant where a STOMACHIC TONIC AND STIMULANT are required. They never fail to strengthen the weak, impart vigor to the strong, and are, in every particular, just what a stomach bitters ought to be. If you have symptoms of Dyspepsia, take them freely to aid digestion. If you reside in bilious districts, they should be taken as a sure prevention of Bilious Fever and Fever and Ague, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, and in all that class of diseases where there is a general depression of the nervous system, loss of muscular energy, weakness, lassitude, want of appetite, faintness, chilly sensations and aching of bones, &c. And, as a remedy for female weakness, Leuchorrhœa, ROBACK'S BITTERS have no equal. They are prepared with special reference to this complaint, and act like a charm. A few days' trial will satisfy the most sceptical of the real merits of this really valuable medicine. mr. 25-1m.

STRONG TESTIMONY.—From the Congregational Union, Washington, D. C.:

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—Under this caption we would call the attention of our readers to a highly scientific preparation; the merits of which have been attested by hundreds of our most intelligent citizens. It has acquired a reputation over the whole country as the best tonic known, and for Dyspepsia and all diseases arising from a disordered stomach it has no equal. It contains no alcoholic spirits of any kind, but is purely vegetable in its character; and we can fully vouch for its curative powers, having used it ourselves.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with pure Santa Cruz Rum, orange, anise, etc., making a preparation of rare medicinal value. The Tonic is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some Alcoholic Stimulant is required. Principal Office, 631 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa. Sold everywhere by Druggists and others. [mr 25.]

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Executor of the last will and testament of Mrs. Apalonia Brown, late of Washington township, dec'd, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOSEPH CRISTE, Executor.
Washington Tp., April 15 1869 6t.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.—The undersigned, Executor of Mrs. Apalonia Brown, deceased, will offer at public sale, on the premises between Planes Nos 4 and 5, in Washington township, on SATURDAY, MAY 1st, 1869, at 1 o'clock, P. M., a PLANK HOUSE and TWO ACRES OF GROUND, besides a lot of Household and Kitchen Furniture, late the property of said deceased.
JOSEPH CRISTE.
Executor of Mrs. Apalonia Brown, dec'd.
Washington Tp., April 15, 1869 2t.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale the Farm upon which he now resides, situate about two miles north of St Augustine, in Chest township, Cambria county, containing 69 ACRES and 60 PERCHES—30 Acres cleared and under good fences, and the balance well timbered. There is a comfortable DWELLING HOUSE, good BARN, all necessary OUTBUILDINGS and a fine YOUNG ORCHARD upon the premises. For terms, etc., which will be made easy, apply to WILLIAM KELLY.
Chest Tp., April 15, 1869.-5t*

NOTICE IN DIVORCE!—Annie McCallister, by her next friend, David Z Black, vs. Nason McCallister.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 10, Dec. Term, 1868. LIBEL IN DIVORCE.

The undersigned, having been appointed Commissioner by the Court to take testimony in the above stated case, hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at the office of Shoemaker & Oatman, in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, MAY 13TH, 1869, AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., when and where they may attend if they think proper.
GEO. W. OATMAN,
April 15, 1869 4t. Commissioner.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, on the premises in Blacklick township, 1½ miles east of Belsano, on the clay pike, on WEDNESDAY, MAY 5TH, 1869, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, A TRACT OF LAND containing 65 Acres, about 4 Acres being cleared and the balance well timbered with chestnut, from which not less than 2,000 rails per acre can be cut. Also, at the same time and place, will be offered for sale, 2 good work Horses and Gears, 2 Milch Cows, 12 head of Sheep, 1 Two Horse Wagon, 2 Sleds, Ploughs, Harrows, Log Chains, and many other articles needless to mention. Terms made known at time of sale. SAM'L R. REESE.
Blacklick Tp., April 15, 1869.-3t.*

AN ORDINANCE.—RESOLVED, That Section VII. of Article XI. of the Ordinance of the Borough of Ebensburg, passed on the 2d day of April, A. D. 1868, and repealed by resolution of Council on the 3d day December of the same year, be and the same is hereby reinstated and declared to be a part of said Ordinance, as it originally stood, and that this Resolution and the said Section VII. be published in the two newspapers of this Borough, and also by handbills posted in TWELVE of the public places in said Borough. This Resolution to take effect in ten days after its publication.

SEC. 7.—Any person who shall willfully suffer his horse, mare, gelding, mule, goat, sheep, hog, pig, sow or shoat to run at large in the Borough, shall pay a fine of not less than one or more than ten dollars. It shall be the duty of the Street Commissioner and Police to seize and impound any such animals so running at large, and to give information to the Burgess of every such offense. If, after four days' public notice of the taking up of any such animal, the same is not claimed and the fines, costs and charges for keeping paid, it shall be sold at public sale to the highest and best bidder; and the proceeds, after deducting the fine, costs and charges, shall be paid to and remain in the hands of the Borough Treasurer, subject to the call or order of the owner of such animal. Any person on whose premises any domestic fowl shall enter or trespass, may take up or kill the same, between April first and November first of each year. ABEL LLOYD, Burgess.
Attest—ED. JAMES, Clerk. [Ap 15,1869]

TO THE SCHOOL DIRECTORS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—GENTLEMEN: In pursuance of the forty-third section of the Act of 8th May, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in Convention, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on the FIRST TUESDAY in May, A. D 1869, being the FOURTH DAY of the month, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and select, VIVA VOCE, by a majority of the whole number of Directors present, one person of literary and scientific acquirements, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as County Superintendent for the three succeeding years, determine the amount of compensation for the same, and certify the result to the State Superintendent at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth and fortieth sections of said Act. T. J. CHAPMAN,
Co Superintendent of Cambria Co
Ebensburg, April 8, 1869. 3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of JOHN LESTER, late of Carroll township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons having claims against the said estate should present them properly authenticated for settlement, and those knowing themselves indebted to the same are notified that payment must be made without delay. NICHOLAS LAMBOURN.
Carroll Tp., April 1, 1869.-6t* Executor.

VALUABLE PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale a HOUSE and FOUR ACRES OF GROUND, with Stable, Outbuildings, a Stone Spring House, a lot of choice apple and cherry trees, and a well of excellent water on the premises. For further particulars apply to the subscriber on the premises in Carrolltown borough. RACHEL BENDER.
Carrolltown, March 18, 1869.-2m.

CAUTION.—My wife, SARAH JANE, having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby caution all persons against harboring or trusting her in any way on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts which she may contract unless compelled to do so by law. JORDAN S. RAGER.
Jackson Twp., April 1, 1869.-3t.*

P. A. SHOEMAKER.....GEO. W. OATMAN.

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap 8,'69.

$4,500,000

SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS!

THIRTY YEARS TO RUN,

ISSUED BY THE

Lake Superior and Mississippi River Railroad Company.

THEY ARE A FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND BOND, FREE OF UNITED STATES TAX

Secured by 1,632,000 acres of choice Lands, and by the Railroad, its Rolling Stock and the Franchises of the Company, for sale

For sale at 85 and INTEREST.

YIELDING IN CURRENCY NEARLY TEN CENT. INTEREST.

We will take Governments or other Securities at full market price, in exchange for the Bonds. Pamphlets and full information and Bonds furnished on application by mail or in person.

DE HAVEN & BROTHER,

DEALERS IN

Government Securities, Gold, &c.,

No. 40 S. Third Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

M. L. OATMAN,

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

Double Extra Family Flour,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco.

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!

California and Oregon SEED WHEAT AGENCY.

We furnish Farmers with the

BEST SEED WHEAT IN THE WORLD

Perfectly free from insectiform or other impurities; grown from AUSTRALIAN and CHILI Seed, yielding, on good soil

SIXTY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE,

AND WEIGHING

65 Pounds to the Measured Bushel.

The EARS OF WHEAT, when mature, are usually ELEVEN OR TWELVE INCHES LONG.

☞ Put up and securely tied and sealed in linen bags, and sent by mail free to all parts of the country, on receipt of price.

PRICES.

SAMPLES .....10c. each | BAGS..50c. & $1 each

Or in larger quantities at reasonable rates

Address—

California and Oregon SEED WHEAT AGENCY,

SAN FRANCISCO,

CALIFORNIA.

LITTLE & BAIRD,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

112 & 114 SECOND AVENUE,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

AGENTS WANTED---$10 a Day. Two $10 Maps for $4.

LLOYD'S

PATENT REVOLVING DOUBLE MAPS

OF AMERICA AND EUROPE, AMERICA AND THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. Colored—in 4000 Counties.

These great Maps, now just completed, show every place of importance, all Railroads to date and the latest alterations in the various European States. These Maps are needed in every School and family in the land—they occupy the space of one Map, and by means of the Reverser either side can be thrown front and any part brought level to the eye. County Rights and large discount given to good Agents.

Apply for Circulars, Terms, and send Money for Sample Maps to J. T. LLOYD,
Mar 4.-1m. 23 Cortlandt Street, N Y.

ESTATE OF JOHN SKELLY, SR., DEC'D.—Letters of Administration on the estate of John Skelly, sr., late of Summerhill township, deceased, having been granted to me by the Register of Cambria county, I hereby notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them properly probated for settlement, and those indebted will make payment without delay.
ALEX SKELLY, Administrator.
Summerhill Tp, March 11, 1869. 6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE!—Letters of Administration on the estate of MICHAEL MOHLER, late of Carroll township, Cameria county, having been granted to the undersigned, all parties indebted to said estate are required to make payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
NICHOLAS LAMBOURN, Adm'r.
MARY MOHLER, Adm'x.
Carroll Tp., March 11, 1869.-6t.

M. L. OATMAN,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Is the sole owner of the Right to Manufacture and sell
THE UNEQUALLE
METROPOLITAN OIL!!

10,000 PRIME CIGARS just received at M. L Oatman's, one door east of "Freeman" office. Also, a large stock of the best brands of Chewing Tobacco. Cigars at wholesale prices.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS AND HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in

1815.

THEY CURED YOUR

FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or any thing like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imagining of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with pure Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while the thousands of cures it is performing, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated wreck, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medic

[From the Phila. Sunday Mercury.]

THE WAY THE MONEY GOES.

A Conversation Between a Man and Wife, Accidentally Overheard.

BY PETER PEPPERCORN.

"I have a little private business."
School for Scandal.
"Everything is ready for you."
Labella; Act 5th, Scene 3d.

Said John unto his wife one day:
My darling, I suppose
You'll think I ought not to inquire
Which way the money goes.
I earn twelve dollars every week—
There is but you and me—
And out of it, I must confess,
I very little see.

"Therefore begin to reckon up,
The secret disclose;
For I am anxious to find out
Which way the money goes."
Said she: "My dear, I pray keep cool,
And don't begin to frown,
But get your pencil and your slate,
And put each item down.

"I guarantee to give account
For every penny spent;
First put one dollar down for coal,
And three and a half for rent.
"Commence, my dear, to calculate,
And I will soon disclose,
And give you a correct account
Which way the money goes.

"Five pounds of beef, at thirty cents,
One dollar fifty more;
One, for molasses, cakes and bread,
I purchase at the store;
One pound of butter, seventy cents;
Fifteen for salt and rice;
One ten for coffee, milk and tea;
Five cents a week for spice;

"For cheese next put a quarter down,
And then segars, my dear,
For sixty cents you weekly spend
In those and lager beer;
Now twenty cents for coal oil add,
And thirty for sugar, too,
And don't forget to add five more
For soda, starch and blue;

"Potatoes and cabbage, forty cents—
I have to squeeze things hard—
Two cents for a box of matches,
And twenty more for lard,
For blacking add ten cents a box,
And five more for black lead,
And put thirty-eight for soap,
Tape, needles, pins and thread;

"Next twenty cents for kindling wood—
The fire to light each day—
And last of all, five cents a week
I for the paper pay;
There's other little items which
None but a woman knows;
Now from your wages twenty cents
Is all that's left for clothes."

"I find," said John, "you are correct;
I vow upon my life,
I never knew before that I
Had such a frugal wife
I love you better than before;
Beside I am content,
How very little husbands know
Which way the money's spent."

Cot Bettys all take warning by
The moral of my tale;
Unless your wife should claim the pants,
Her conduct don't assail;
Avoid black looks and angry words,
Which often lead to blows,
And never ask a faithful wife
Which way the money goes.

STRANGE VICISSITUDES IN THE LIFE OF GEN. SHERMAN.—Strange, indeed, are the ups and downs of life. We cannot judge by appearances. The vicissitudes of the world's affairs, the caprices of fortune, the accidents of events are beyond foresight.

The Leavenworth, Kansas, *Commercial* tells the following story about the life of Gen. Sherman:

On the first day of January, 1859, three lawyers formed a copartnership in this city, and opened an office in the second story of a tottering old frame building on the east side of Main, between Delaware and Shawnee streets. "Sherman, Ewing & McCook," so read the sign.—Wm. T. Sherman; his brother-in-law, Tom. Ewing, now a citizen of Washington; and Dan. McCook, (afterward mortally wounded at Kenesaw, while leading his brigade), constituted the firm. Ewing dabbled largely in real estate at that time, and mixed considerably in politics. McCook attended chiefly to the court business, and Sherman was left to do the honors of the office. There "Captain Sherman" shone in all his glory. Seated on his rickety chair, with his feet on the smoky stove, he talked by the hour to his friends, who habitually loafed about the office. Everybody liked Captain Sherman, and Sherman liked good listeners; hence he had plenty of company. He was a good talker, and very entertaining.

He never tried but one case. That was an action of ejectment before 'Squire Whitney, who then had a subterranean office under the corner of Second and Delaware. Colonel B. was for plaintiff, Sherman for the defense. Sherman got badly beat. B. wound him up, and wound him down and scooped him on every point.

After the war the General was asked if he remembered the case. "Yes," said he, "old B. beat me all to pieces in that lawsuit in the afternoon, but that night I beat him."

"How was that?"

"You see it was an action for possession. My client was a poor Irishman, who had leased a lot, and put up a shanty on it. He failed to pay the rent on it—hence the action. After we were beaten before the justice, we immediately rented the lot adjoining, and that night my client moved his shanty over on to it."

Sherman soon became disgusted with the law. The partnership had lasted but a couple of months, when he was offered a professorship in the Louisiana State Military School, which he gladly accepted.

GETTING YOUR MONEY BACK.—One of the novelties of a Parisian enterprise is a large warehouse, in which are sold, at retail, all manner of goods from a diamond necklace to a shoe-brush. The purchaser having paid the price receives not only the goods, but a bond for the whole amount of his purchase money, payable after thirty years, and guaranteed by the Credit Foncier and other moneyed corporations. The prices charged are said to be no greater than in other retail shops. This is really eating your cake in order to keep it; the more you spend the richer you will be; indeed, it sets at defiance the whole of Franklin's code of proverbs, and proves poor Richard a silly fellow.—Imagine Jones lecturing his wife on her economy, and reproaching her for a spirit of saving. "My dear, if you had bought this camel's hair shawl thirty years ago, it would be now a source of income to us; if you had not been so close we should now be wealthy," he says. Smith acquires an independence by giving his children an expensive outfit; and sees, in every new dress or costly jewel which his growing daughters wear, a new mine of wealth for himself. If he can only persuade them to spend enough, he is sure of a support in his old age.

COLD COMFORT.—An old missionary, who had been many years in Labrador, was at length compelled to return, his influence all gone and his mission entirely fruitless. A young man, who was just fledging into the ministerial status, was appointed in his place, and before he went to his assignment he thought he would visit his venerable predecessor and learn from him the cause of his trouble in the land of icebergs. The old man received him very cordially.

"My venerable brother," said the young man, "I wish you to tell me the cause of your difficulty that I may avert a like failure. Must I preach them a hell that is hot?"

"No, my young friend," said the old missionary, laying his hand on his brother's arm; "no, that was the rock I split on. I preached it very warm to them, and they rather liked the idea of going there. I think if you preach them a hell fifty degrees colder than Labrador you will drive them all to repentance."

"SAM, did—did you (hic) see anything of my wife?"

"I have not the honor of knowing your wife, sir."

"Don't apologize, Sam, don't apo—apo—hic!—ligize. I i-it's no honor whatever.—Didn't see her?"

"I did not."

"How yer know yer didn't? She—she's as tall as a (hic) meetin' house and broad as a lamp-post, a-and she wears a gingum umberreller and one eye out, and (hic!) her nose is done up in a pair of specs. Didn't see her?"

"No, sir!" (emphatically)

"That's all right Sam, that's all right.—M-m-merely asked fruifamashun. She (hic) she said she was goin' to join a Sory-ory sis, and if she does I mean to get staven' blind drunk. *Wouldn't you?*"

TO CURE A FELON.—It is said that a poltice of onions applied morning, noon and night, for three or four days, will cure a felon. No matter how bad the case, lancing will be unnecessary if the poultice is applied. The remedy is a sure, safe and speedy one. So says some one who pretends to know. If a genuine remedy it is worth circulating.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN

Clothing Emporium

Market Sts

OAK HALL

PHILADELPHIA.

Samples sent by mail when written for.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect, complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

NON-EXPLOSIVE!

THE NEW LIGHT.

PETROLEUM FLUID!!

Gives twice the light of Carbon Oil, and is safe under all circumstances.

CANNOT BE EXPLODED!

The undersigned are now manufacturing and have for sale their

NEW PETROLEUM FLUID

made by distillation without the aid of compounds, which is gradually taking the place of Carbon Oil wherever introduced.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN!

Send for Circular. Address

J. J. PALMER & CO.,

No. 6 Hand Street,

Jan. 21, 1869.-3m. PITTSBURGH.

JOHN CROUSE,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES AND LIQUORS.

BEST BRANDS OF BRANDY, WHISKY, IRISH WHISKY, GIN, &c., &c.

The very best qualities of Liquors, Wines, &c., for Medical purposes. Prices LOW.

Hotel and Saloon keepers will do well to give me a call at my store on Canal street, in building formerly occupied by T. G. Stewart & Co. Johnstown, Aug. 27, 1868. tf.

1869. SPRING TRADE. 1869.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c.,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SPENCER'S SIFTER!

It recommends itself.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

HEARTH and HOME

IS A WEEKLY

Agricultural and Fireside Journal,

CONTAINING

SIXTEEN handsome folio pages, printed from new type, on superfine book paper, and abundantly illustrated by the best artists.

EDITED BY

DONALD G. MITCHELL

AND

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE,

assisted by a corps of able editors and contributors in each department.

It is devoted to the interests of the

FARMER,
PLANTER,
GARDENER,
FRUIT-GROWER,
and the FLORIST.

ORNAMENTAL GARDENING,
RURAL ARCHITECTURE,
PLANS OF CO[illegible] HOMES,

noted for their attractiveness, wi[illegible]om time to time; as also Cemeteri[illegible]llage Greens.

MA[illegible]

A careful Report o[illegible]ew York, Boston, Philadelphia, [illegible]and New Orleans, will be furnish[illegible] week, giving the Farmer Inform[illegible]me WHEN TO BUY and WHEN [illegible]

T[illegible]mily Circle

It wi[illegible]n interest the household, plain rul[illegible]ing and domestic management, from h[illegible] of a napkin and the cooking of a good dinn[illegible]he education of children.

MRS. STOWE,
GRACE GREENWOOD,
and MARY E. DODGE,

will contribute to each num[illegible]

A NE[illegible]Y

MR. J.[illegible]RIDGE,

"IN[illegible]E ICE,"

written expressly for the HEARTH AND HOME, commences in first (December 26th) number.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS

will find their own page always lighted with such fun in pictures, and fun in stories, as shall make them look sharply every week for the coming of HEARTH AND HOME.

TERMS FOR 1869.

Single Copies $4, invariably in advance; 3 Copies $10, 5 Copies $15. Any one sending us $45 for a club of 15 Copies (all at one time), will receive a copy free.

No travelling agents employed. Address all communications to

PETTENGILL, BATES & CO.,

37 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

SECURE THE SHADOW ERE THE SUBSTANCE FADES!

SPENCE'S NEW

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

Is now in perfect order for executing Pictures in every style of the art. Photographs of life like accuracy, ranging from the smallest card picture to the largest size for framing, taken in any weather, and warranted to give satisfaction Particular attention paid to children's pictures Frames of all kinds for sale cheap. Frames of any kind not on hand will be ordered when desired Instructions in the art on liberal terms.

Gallery on Julian street, 3 doors north of Town Hall. T. T. SPENCE,

Ebensburg, Oct. 8, 1868. Photographer.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT REMOVED.—The subscriber would respectfully announce to his customers and the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity generally, that he has removed to the new building on Centre street, opposite the Mountain House and adjoining the law office of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., and is now not only prepared to manufacture all goods which may be brought to him but is supplied with a fine line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., which he will make to order in the best style and at the lowest prices. Feeling confident of giving entire satisfaction, I hope for an increased patronage in my new location. D. J. EVANS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 14, 1869.-tf.

GOOD HEALTH

Is paramount to wealth. If the system is in bad order purge out the vile humors and distempers with Roback's Blood Pills, and get the internal organs performing their regular functions, and once in order, keep them so by the daily use of Roback's Stomach Bitters.

DYSPEPSIA.

There is, probably, no one disease with which mankind are afflicted which is the source of so many ailments as DYSPEPSIA, and there is no more certain cure than Roback's Stomach Bitters.

A REMARKABLE FACT

That not a single instance has come to the knowledge of the proprietors, of the foilure of Roback's Medicines to give entire satisfaction in the hundreds of thousands of cases in which they have been used; this is worthy of remark and undeniable evidence of their intrinsic merits.

LOUD

Is the praise in the mouths of everybody in favor of Roback's Stomach Bitters, Blood Pills and Blood Purifier.

IS IT RIGHT

That you should bid defiance to all natural laws and the science of medical men, and suffer with Dyspepsia or Indigestion when Roback's Stomach Bitters can be procured at any drug store.

AS A PREVENTIVE

Against Malaria, Fever and Ague, and all diseases, arising from a torpid state of the liver, there is no medicine so highly recommended as Roback's Stomach Bitters.

THEY WILL CURE YOU

Of Scrofula, Erysipelas, Sick or Nervous Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Consumption, Pain in the Back or Loins, Gout, Pleurisy, Leucorrhœa, Eruptions, and all diseases arising from a disordered state of the stomach Roback's Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier.

GRATIFYING

To know that a reliable remedy is within the reach of everybody for the radical cure of Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Such a remedy is Roback's Stomach Bitters. Sold by all Druggists.

Sold by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensb'g.

The Last Crowning Success.

Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S

IMPROVED

HAIR RESTORER

FAVORITE

HAIR DRESSING

New Style in one Bottle

will quickly restore Gray Hair to its natural color and beauty, and produce luxuriant growth. It is perfectly harmless, and is preferred over every other preparation by those who have a fine head of hair, as well as those who wish to restore it. The beautiful gloss and perfume imparted to the Hair make it desirable for old and young.

For Sale by all Druggists.

DEPOT, 198 GREENWICH ST., N. Y.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

1869. SPRING! 1869.

OPENING OF NEW SILKS,
OPENING OF NEW SHAWLS,
OPENING OF NEW CHINTZES,
OPENING OF NEW POPLINS.

Full stock of STAPLE and FANCY

SPRING GOODS.

EYRE & LANDELL,

FOURTH AND ARCH STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

N. B.—JOBS from AUCTION daily received. [mar.11.-6t.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES! *TO CASH BUYERS!*

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops. Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws. Chains of all kinds. Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

House Spouting made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S

PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE!

PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER YET introduced in this County or State. Any person buying a family right can have their Bees transferred from an old box to a new one. In every instance in which this has been done the result has been entirely satisfactory, and the first take of honey has invariably paid all expenses, and frequently exceeded them. Proof of the superior merits of this invention will be found in the testimony of every man who has given it a trial, and among the number are the gentlemen named below, and their experience should induce every one interested in Bees to

BUY A FAMILY RIGHT!

Henry C Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, took 106 pounds of surplus honey from two hives, which he sold at 35 cents per pound.

Adam Deitrich, of Carroll township, took from two hives 100 pounds of surplus honey.

James Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, took 60 pounds of surplus honey from one hive.

Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, obtained 72 pounds of surplus honey from one hive, worth not less than $21, and the right cost him only $5.

Peter Campbell from one hive obtained 36 pounds of surplus honey at one time.

Quite a number of similar statements, authenticated by some of the best citizens of Cambria county, could be obtained in proof of the superior merits of Langstroth's Patent Movable Comb Bee Hive.

Persons wishing to purchase family rights should call on or address

PETER CAMPBELL,

Nov. 5, 1868.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

WM. P. PATTON,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,

such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,

Cane Seat Chairs,

ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE

SPRING SEAT CHAIRS

Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.

CABINET FURNITURE

of every description and of latest *STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE*

Tastes of all.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives. Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c

We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

New Firm---New Goods.

THE undersigned, having given his son, J. E. Shields, an interest in his store, the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm name of P. H. Shields & Co., and as we are determined to sell Goods cheap for cash, or exchange for grain, lumber or produce, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a liberal patronage from a generous public.

Having determined to settle up my old books of thirty years standing, I now ask those indebted to me to come forward and make settlement on or before the 1st day of December, 1868. P. H. SHIELDS.

Loretto, Oct. 15, 1868.-tf.

W. F. ALTFATHER,

MANUFACTURER

And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,

PLUG AND FINE CUT

Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,

Snuff, Pipes, Snuff Boxes & Cigar Cases.

AT THE SIGN OF THE INDIAN,

MAIN STREET, - - - JOHNSTOWN.

GEIS & REUTH,

Johnstown, Pa.,

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS

AND BOOK BINDERS

MANUFACTURERS OF BLANK BOOKS, PORTE-MONAIS, PAPER BOXES AND LOOKING GLASSES.

Looking Glass and Picture Frames always on hand, and made to order. A large and most complete assortment of Drawing Room and Miscellaneous Pictures, consisting of Chromos, Paintings in Oil, Steel Plate Engravings, Plain and Colored Lithographs, Oil Prints, Photographs and Wood Cuts.—This collection embraces a selection of large sized match pictures of Landscape and Domestic Scenes and Portraits, and 5,000 different varieties of Card Photographs of prominent men, comic and sentimental scenes and copies of subjects by celebrated artists. We have also a varied assortment of BIBLES, PRAYER, HYMN and SCHOOL BOOKS, HISTORIES, BIOGRAPHIES, NOVELS, &c. Religious Prints and Emblems in great variety, and the largest and most complete stock of STATIONERY ever brought to this county. 500 new and beautiful styles of WALL PAPER, including an assortment of Potter's celebrated English make, for which we are sole agents in this locality. These Wall Papers are handsomer in design, superior in finish, and 2½ inches wider than any other make.

The citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity are respectfully notified that we make BOOK BINDING and the manufacture of BLANK BOOKS a speciality. All work promptly executed at moderate rates.

Store on corner of Clinton and Locust streets, immediately opposite Foster House.

Johnstown, Oct. 24, 1867.-tf.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY

AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!

NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish *COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES*, of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.

Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

Johnstown and Ebensburg

MARBLE WORKS!

Having again taken charge of the branch Marble Works at Ebensburg, which he will operate in connection with his extensive establishment at Johnstown, the subscriber adopts this method of informing the citizens of Cambria county, that he keeps a constant supply of the best

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE,

which he is prepared at stated times in Ebensburg and at all times in Johnstown, to manufacture to order, either as MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE or BUREAU TOPS, in as workmanlike manner and at as low prices as like work can be put up in any of the cities. Having in my employ a full force of experienced and skillful workmen, I do not promise too much when I say that I can furnish any of the above articles on short notice, at the lowest prevailing prices, and in a style of finish which cannot be excelled by any other manufacturer in the State.

A large stock of GRINDSTONES on hand and for sale cheap.

Prompt attention paid to orders from a distance and work put up wherever desired, or delivered at any point named.

JOHN PARKE

Johnstown, June 4, 1868.-tf.

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING Goods.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,

(*Conducted on the European Plan.*)

405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.

JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,

No. 429 Liberty Street.

OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG

R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

MERCHANTS' HOTEL.

J. & W. C. M'KIBBIN, Proprietors,

Fourth St., between Market and Arch,

May 9, 1867.-1y. PHILADELPHIA.

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town are at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.

The Cambria Freeman

WILL BE PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

At the following rates, payable within three months from date of subscribing:

One copy, one year,	$2 00
One copy, six months,	1 00
One copy, three months,	50

Those who fail to pay their subscriptions until after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter; twenty-five, six months; and fifty numbers, one year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, 12 lines, one insertion,	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion,	25
Auditor's Notices, each,	2 00
Administrator's Notices, each,	2 50
Executors' Notices, each,	2 50
Estray Notices, each	1 50

	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
1 square, 12 lines,	$ 2 50	$ 4 00	$6 00
2 squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00	12 00
3 squares, 36 lines,	7 00	10 00	15 00
Quarter column,	9 50	14 00	25 00
Third column,	11 00	16 00	28 00
Half column,	14 00	25 00	35 00
One Column,	25 00	35 00	60 00

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper, $ 00

Obituary Notices, over six lines, ten cents per line.

Special and business Notices eight cents per line for first insertion, and four cents for each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions of Societies, or communications of a personal nature must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING.

We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Book Binding, &c, executed to order as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

THE UNIVERSAL

CLOTHES WRINGER,

Cannot be surpassed or equaled by any other Wringer for durability. Till the expiration of the patent for the "COG WHEEL REGULATOR," or "STOP-GEAR," no other *Wringer is licensed under this Patent.* It being universally conceded that Cogs are necessary to prevent the Rolls from being broken or torn loose, many attempts have been made to get a Cog-Wheel arrangement which shall equal the UNIVERSAL, and yet avoid the "Stop-Gear," but *without success.* For sale by GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, May 7, 1868. 1y.

FOREIGN SHIPPING AND EXCHANGE OFFICE.

WE ARE NOW SELLING EXCHANGE, AT NEW YORK RATES, ON

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

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